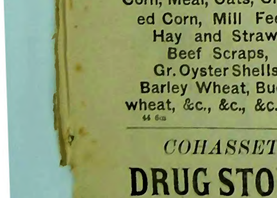
COHASSET COTTAGER.

VOLUME III. COHASSET, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1884. NUMBER 3.

TOWER, BRO. & CO.,
COHASSET.
Have constantly on hand, and for sale the most desirable grades of
Range and Furnace Coal
At reasonable prices. Also dealers in
LONG AND SHORT
LUMBER,
Bricks, Cement, Lime. Window Glass and Putty,
Builders' Hardware,
Painters' Supplies, Etc.
Office and Wharves on Border Street.
5-1y

Stockbridge Manures,
I have a
Carload
OF
Bowker's Hill and Drill
PHOSPHATE
With Potash, which is unsurpassed as a general
Fertilizer for all Crops and all Soils.
It is the best, the cheapest, and the most reliable.
I also have the celebrated
Stockbridge Manures,
Especially prepared for Potatoes, Corn, Top-Dressing, Seeding Down, Etc. They are the
Richest Fertilizers
In Plant Food on the market, containing just the kind and amount of plant food required for each crop. Also
Bowker's DissolvedBone,
A very permanent, effective Fertilizer, and moderate in price. Also CHEMICALS, Etc, at the lowest prices. I will make you
LOWER PRICES
Than ever before known. Don't fail to call on me.
Sam'l Nichols, Agt.
COHASSET
52 2m

Z. RICH,
FUNERAL and FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER,
Elm St. COHASSET,
Would respectfully inform the public, that, having made arrangements with one of the largest wholesale houses in New England he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every thing pertaining to the business, of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices. Also on hand for the convenience of his customers one of the



Crosby Celebrated Invalid Bedstead,
the most perfect article of the kind ever yet invented.
Orders can be left at his house at any hour in the year and will receive prompt attention.
43ly.

Gross & Nichols,
COHASSET, MASS.,
Have Constantly on hand and For Sale
Corn, Meal, Oats, Cracked Corn, Mill Feed, Hay and Straw, Beef Scraps, Gr. Oyster Shells, Barley Wheat, Buckwheat, &c., &c., &c., &c.
44 6m

COHASSET
DRUG STORE
Frank W. Browne,
Druggist & Apothecary
Cor. Elm and Brook Streets.
A large assortment Toilet and Fancy Articles
Perfumery, &c., constantly on hand.
My store will be open Sundays from 9 till 11 a. m., and from 3 till 7 p. m., for the sale of Medicines Only. Positively at no other hours.

COHASSET
Mutual Fire Insurance Company
of Cohasset, Mass
Martin Lincoln, President.
J. Q. A. Lothrop, Secretary.
This Company insures on Dwelling houses and their contents, Barns and private Stables and better class of risks. If you wish to insure, please call on our agents in Scituate, Jotson Wade or Hon. E. T. Fogg of South Scituate, Aaron Pratt, Esq., Beechwood.
Cohasset, Jan. 8, 1883.

Scituate Views.
Among the 25 Views which I have taken of Scituate I would call special attention to the
Old Oaken Bucket Scenes,
Showing Woodworth's Home, the Mill and the Pond
Scituate Light House,
Made historic by the two heroines of the 1812 war. Misses Rebecca and Abagail Bates, who with fife and drum scared off an English force who were about to land and sack the town.
The Barker House,
Oldest house in Town if not in New England.
Mossing Scenes.
ALSO
The Home of Webster.
OTIS BARKER, Photographer,
april 6m SCITUATE.

Cohasset Cottager,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
AT COHASSET, MASS.
ADVERTISING RATES VERY LOW.
Subscription Price $2 per year.
SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS.
H. T. P. Bates, Editor.
N. Bates, Agent.

Societies.

Konohasset Lodge. A. F. & A. M.—Regular Communication Friday evening on or before the full moon at Masonic Hall, No Main St. opposite Unitarian church. Geo. H. Bates, Master; Jas. H. Bouve, Secretary.

Nantasket Lodge, No. 1678, K. of H.—Meetings second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at Bates' Hall, Elm St. Herbert O. Beal Dictator.

Henry Bryant, Post 98 G. A. R.—Meetings, second and fourth Monday of each month at Bates Hall, Elm St. Chas A. Gross, Commander; J. Foster Doane, Adjutant.

Cohasset Temperance Union.—Meetings every Thursday evening at the residence of Jos Nichols, So. Main St. corner of Spring. Jos. Nichols, President, Ella Hayden, Secretary.

King Picus.

A. T. L.

What time King Picus bled him to the chase,
Clad in his purple cloak, bound round with gold,
And met the subtle Circe in the wold,
Culling those herbs that grew of this fair place
(Whose fragrant charms her art could so unfold
That she with magic drew Ulysses bold),
Swift with this son of Saturn's beauteous face
Fell she enamored and her passion told;
But he, true to his own, her light love spurned.
Then with her wand she struck him—cruel thing!
And straight a bird in purple plumes he turned,
With all around his neck a yellow ring!
Now, of March mornings to our trees he's come,
The woodpecker! once king of Latium.

Cast Ashore.

The following article although received in ample time for insertion in our last issue was, by an unaccountable mistake in making up the forms omitted, and although it is old news to our home readers this week, we publish it for the benefit of those out of town:

During the severe gale of last Sunday, at about 12 o'clock the schooner Australia, Capt. Thompson, of Rockport, Me., with a cargo of lime from that port for Boston, ran ashore on the easterly banks of Briggs' Harbor. Capt. Thompson states that he encountered the storm Sunday when off the Isle of Shoals. Shortly after the foresail and jib were blown away and the vessel, then at the mercy of the gale was blown and drifted about until noon. When seen nearing the shore it did not seem possible that the vessel could pass between the numerous rocks and ledges at the entrance of the harbor without being stranded upon one of them. Mr. William Brennock, who first saw the vessel approaching, at once collected a crew, and manning the new lifeboat which has recently been stationed at Government island, started to the assistance of those on board, but did not reach the craft until the greatest danger was over, as by almost a miracle, it seems, she passed safely inside of all the ledges. In passing over White Head bar an attempt was made to drop an anchor but the chain being checked to soon, it parted and the anchor was lost. During the constant wash which was sweeping over the deck, part of the deck load, which consisted of 118 barrels of lime, caught fire and it became necessary to throw overboard about 100 barrels in order to save the rest. Later the cargo in the hold caught fire and the hatches were immediately plastered down in order to smother the fire if possible. If the fire can be extinguished the vessel can undoubtedly be got off by removing part of the cargo, without much damage as she is perfectly tight and lays in a very easy position. The vessel and cargo which consists of 750 barrels of Rockport lime are insured. The cargo is consigned to Hobbs & Co., of Boston. The captain's little son accompanied him on the trip, being on a little pleasure excursion, but judging from the sample he has seen of pleasure excursions, he will want to stay at home in the future.

Ye Antiquarian Supper.

Last Thursday night, wch was ye 10th day of ye present month, ye young ladies of ye second parish of ye precinct of Little Hingham yclept Cohasset set ye tables for a supper of ye olden tyme in ye part of their meeting house called ye Vestry and asked ye good people of ye precinct to come. Ye money proceeds yo supper are to be used to help pay for improving ye appearance of ye inside of ye church.

Ye rain fell during ye day and ye going was pretty hard and sa as many of ye neibors as should have been present did not come but still there were a good many of ye friends of ye parish assembled.

At about eight of ye clock ye deacon Philander Bates invited ye people who had assembled to sit down to ye tables and partake of ye excellent food wch had been prepared.

Ye supper consisted of ye Bake Beans, Brown Bread, Pan Cakes and divers other goodee vittles in plenty. Ye tables were lighted with ye candles and a number of ye young misses attended to ye wants of ye company.

After ye people had eaten their fill ye olde folks enjoyed ye balance of ye tyme in talking ye gossip, spinning yarns, ect., and ye young people amused themselves in ye playing of games.

Among ye cute o'de tyme costumes worn by ye young people those of ye Misses Myra and Carrie Bates, Misses Marrion and Lottie Pratt, Miss Harriet Nickerson and Miss Clara Brown were very neat.

Public Library

The annual meeting of the trustees of the Cohasset Free Public Library was held at the library last Monday afternoon at which the following officers were elected: President, Rev Joseph Osgood; Secretary, Miss Edith M. Bates; Treasurer, Capt. J. W. Bates.

New Store.

The proprietors of the Weymouth and Braintree clothing house have rented the store formerly occupied by Herbert A. Tilden, where they will open next Monday a gentlemen's clothing store. The firm is composed of gentlemen thoroughly acquainted with the business and it will be their aim to carry one of the best selected stocks of clothing to be found outside of Boston. As our town has never before had the opportunity of supporting an enterprise of this kind, it is to be hoped that our citizens will encourage the proprietors, by giving them their trade, instead of depending entirely on Boston for their clothing as has of necessity been the case in the past.

Cohasset Central Cemetery Association.

At the annual meeting of the members of the above association held at the office of the Cohasset Savings Bank last Monday evening, the following officers were elected: John W. Bates, President; Allen C. Bates, Secretary; Caleb Lothrop, Treasurer; Edw. E. Ellms, Charles A. Gross and Louis N. Lincoln, Directors.

The improvements which were begun at the cemetery last season are to be extended at once. The entrance to the new receiving tomb has been sodded and graded and a new fence is to be erected on the North Main street front of the grounds.

Probate Court.

In Probate Court for Norfolk county held at Quincy, Wednesday, before Judge White, administrations were granted to Wm. H. Beal on the estate of Thomas Beal, and to Edward E. Ellms on the estate of Levi N. Bates. A license to sell real estate was granted to Louis T. Cushing, executor of the estate of Mary E. Silvia.

Sociable.

Last Monday evening the members of the Literary Club together with a few invited guests met at Bates' hall and spent a very pleasant evening. At about eight o'clock the company were invited to set down to an excellent collation, which had been prepared by a committee of the club, to which all did ample justice. After the appetite of all had been provided for the evening was spent in social amusement, in which all present took part with apparent pleasure. The entertainment was of an entirely informal character, and all present enjoyed a very pleasant time. The company separated at a late hour, all wishing the Literary Club a long and successful existence.

Around the Hub.

Easter.

To morrow.

Yesterday was Good Friday.

The lenten season is nearly over.

The surveyors have commenced work on the streets this week.

Sch. Henrietta Frances arrived at Mobile, Monday, with a cargo of fruit.

Capt. H. P. Snow has moved into the residence of his father, on Elm St.

McCuin & Davis have recently received a carload of horses.

A number of flocks of wild geese have been seen during the week.

The schooner Morning Star, has been sold to T. L. Mayo and others of Boston

Mr. E. P. Collier was last week appointed a Justice of the Peace by Gov. Robinson.

Mr. E. H. Studley is making extensive alterations at his residence on Elm street.

Now be careful how you spell your words. Lots of Worcester's Unabriged around.

We have received from Congressman Long, a copy in pamphlet form, of his speech on the whiskey tax.

Mr. Fred L. Reed is able to be about on crutches and will soon be on duty at the drug store.

A republican caucus is being held at Bates' hall as we go to press. Doings of the same next week.

To-morrow is the 22d anniversary of the bombardment of Fort Sumter and the opening of the civil war.

Capt. H. P. Snow has been appointed wharfenger at the Nantasket pier of the B. & H. S. B. Co.

The boats of the B. & H. S. B. Co., will make trips to Nantasket beach today and to-morrow, weather permiting.

Part of the furniture of the Crockett House on Jerusalem road is to be sold at auction at 10 o'clock to-day, by D. O. Wade, auctioneer.

The fire in the hold of the schooner, Australia has been smothered and part of the cargo will be removed and an attempt made to float her.

The annual anniversary of the Second Cong. Sunday-school was held in the vestry of the church last Sunday evening.

The Easter Concert of the Unitarian Sunday-school which was to have taken place to-morrow evening has been postponed for one week.

The Cohasset Musical Association will meet for rehearsal this evening at 8 o'clock. The "brass department" will meet at 7 o'clock.

Mr. J. F. Otis has removed his hair-dressing business to Scituate, leaving McGrath an undivided field of labor, which we hope he will show his appreciation of.

Rev. Granville Yager of Townsend, Mass., formerly pastor of the Congregational Church of Cohasset, was one of the 150 Raymond excursionists who started for the Pacific coast Thursday.

Messrs. L. W. Bates & Son of Beechwood street, have established a route through the town for the delivery of pure milk and cream, berries, vegetables, fruit, etc. They are well acquainted with the business and deserve success.

A petition has been presented to the Selectmen signed by 53 voters of the Beechwood district, asking for the calling of a special town meeting. The meeting will be held the last of this month.

The Mass. Humane Society have awarded $10 each to the men who manned the new life-boat last Sunday week and went to the assistance of the schooner Australia. Mr. Wm. E. Brennock has been appointed keeper of the boat.

The *Stoughton Sentinel* has issued a spring extra which has been distributed in every family in Stoughton, and to all its subscribers. It is devoted largely to advertising and is a model of excellent workmanship and neatness. Send us another copy, Brother Standish.

The board of School Committee have been organized as follows: J. Q. A. Lothrop, chairman; Louis T. Cushing, Secretary; Caleb Lothrop, Treasurer. Rev. Jos. Osgood was reappointed Supt. of schools and Israel C. Vinal for the Centre, John H. Morgan for the Beechwood and James S. Beal for the North Cohasset districts were appointed Truant Officers.

At the meeting of the Independence Engine company held last Saturday evening, Chas. E. Allen, George B. Mapes and Thomas Keating were granted honorable discharges from the company. It was also voted to hold the annual meat supper the first Saturday in May, after the election of officers. The members were reminded that anyone owing the company fines would be allowed his poll tax this year.

BEECHWOOD.

We can answer the question which we asked a little while ago, about the value of kelp. 20 tons of kelp burned make a ton of ashes, worth $20.00. This does not mean wet kelp just out of the water. So when a man carries a two horse load home, he has about a dollar's worth of manure.

It seemed good to hear Dea. Brown's voice in the meeting, Sunday evening.

There seems to be doubt as to whose voices we hear in the swamps and marshes. They are toads and what we commonly call poison frogs. Toads take to the water in the spring. The passage in the bible which says "the voice of the turtle is heard in the land" no doubt refers to the turtle dove.

DIED.

In Duxbury, April 7, Reuben Peterson 93 years.

In W. Hanover, March 2?, Sarah L. Josselyn, 41 years, 3 months, 25 days.

In Duxbury, March 27, Lucy, wife of Capt. Elisha Holmes, 78 years, 6 months, 17 days.

In Charlestown, April 4, Eliza Dunbar Webb, wife of Everett Torrey, 58 years.

In Hanover, April 7, Luther Howland, 87 years, 11 months.

In Duxbury, March 25, Polly, widow of the late Howard Chandler, 85 years, 3 months, 19 days.

In Greenbush, April 2, May D., infant daughter of Wm. H. and Annie Sampson.

A little bud just breaking
Into the spring of life,
A little child just taken
From this world of sin and strife.
In its innocence and its beauty,
From its pain and sorrow free,
We yield our little darling
In our sorrow unto Thee.

In East Pembroke, April 3, Mr. John E. Jones, 20 years, 11 months, 21 days.

In Scituate, April 7, Joseph N. Bates, 70 years.

COMMODORE CRANE.

We have received from Mr. W. H. Crane a copy of the Chicago *Morning News* containing an article refering to himself which we re-print in full for the benefit and amusement of his many friends in Cohasset. Following is the document:

"Yesterday morning Mr. William H. Crane, the comedian, called upon Timothy Boggs, the South Water street boat builder and asked him if he could construct a yacht for his special use on the great lakes this summer. "Having just been elected vice-commodore of the Hull Yacht club of Boston," explained Mr. Crane, "I am exceedingly anxious, you knew, to maintain my reputation as a promoter of aquatic sports."

Mr. Boggs admitted that he had constructed some of the finest yachts that had ever sailed the lakes, and he was free to confess that it would afford him unqualified pleasure to build Commodore Crane a vessel that would, so to speak, knock the eternal spots off'n any craft that braved the surf in this locality. But as all seamen had their peculiar notions as to how vessels should be constructed he begged Commodore Crane to tell him in a general way how he wished his yacht built and arranged. Mr. Crane, giving a nautical hitch at his pants, said that years of experience on the ocean wave had taught him that the most important feature of a well regulated yacht was its fire-escapes. Not heeding the dazed expression which this seafaring remark produced upon Mr. Bogg's weatherbeaten face, Mr. Crane shifted his quid and continued: "I want this yacht," said he, "to have two drop curtains, one centre and the other at the left upper entrance." "He means," explained Mr. Robson, who knows something about marine matters, having been born on the banks of the Chesapeake canal; "he means two sails, one in the middle of the boat and the other aft." "Aye, aye, sir," said Mr. Boggs. "The matter of flies and wings I am not particular about," continued Mr. Crane, "but I desire two traps, the one a star trap near the right upper entrance and the other at the left lower entrance." "You mean hatchways, sir?" asked Mr. Boggs. "I know not what you landlubbers term them," quoth Mr. Crane, "but we of the billowy main call them traps." "And how about the masts," inquired Mr. Boggs. "Why, of course," said Mr. Crane, "I must have masts, and good ones, too—staunch, reliable masts from the stage to the paint-frame, and from the paint frame to the bridge." "He calls the maintop the paint-frame, and the crosstrees the bridge," whispered Mr. Robson to the astounded boatwright. "Under the stage," continued Mr. Crane, "I desire you should construct the green-room, the property-room, and other dressing-rooms. The box-office can be located on the stage to the left upper entrance of the run." "The run!" cried Mr. Boggs; "blarst me eyes, sir, I don't understand ye!" "You must be a ham, sir!" said the vice-commodore of the Hull Yacht club, indignantly. "A ham, sir?" echoed Mr. Boggs. "I do not know what you mean by a ham, sir, but I've been a seafarin' man for goin' on forty years." "Come, come, gentlemen," interrupted Mr. Robson, "let us have no disturbance. When the commodore says in the vernacular of the Boston sailor that he wants this, that, and the other dressing-room and such and such a box-office, he means what is called in the nautical lingo of the lakes such and such a cabin, and by a 'run' he simply means what you guileless tars out west call a gang-plank." Mr. Boggs uttered a satisfied "Oh," and Mr. Crane, after bestowing upon Mr. Boggs a look of scornful pity, proceeded with his directions. "I want," said he, "one particularly fine box set for my own private use, and you can perhaps fake up something similar for the stage manager." "The stage manager? Box set? Oh, sir!" cried Mr. Boggs. "He means that he wants a nice private little cabin for himself and a somewhat similar cabin for the boatswain," explained Mr. Robson. "This fellow is just a little the tartest lally-cooling lamfarter I have struck this season," observed Mr. Crane, sarcastically. "But, sir, you don't talk sailor talk," protested Mr. Boggs. "Sir!" shrieked the vice-commodore of the Hull Yacht Club of Boston, turning very red in the face and swelling up like a sore thumb; "sir, how dare you—how dare you. I repeat, insult me by intimidating that one who has risen to distinction for service upon the briny wave is unacquainted with the vernacular of the sea! But for your gray hairs I would fire you ever the footlights into the orchestra." It is reasonable to suppose that if Mr. Robson had not interfered there would have been a pitched battle between the two salts, but by the friendly offices of the mutual friend peace was soon restored and Mr. Crane concluded his description of his ideal ship. One of his directions was to the effect that Mr. Boggs should secure a call-boy for the yacht, by which it is surmised he meant a cabin boy. "Do you want a figure-head?" asked Mr. Boggs. "Certainly, I do," said Mr. Crane, and I want as beautiful a face as can be found. I will send you a photograph of our leading man, Mr. Lipman, and I would like to have you design a figurehead therefrom." "Aye, aye, sir," cried Mr. Boggs. And as the vice-commodore of the Hull Yacht club of Boston rolled sailor like away Mr. Boggs called after him: "I say, how many port holes do you want, sir?" "None at all," cried Mr. Crane. "I never drink the stuff! But you may order a dozen champagne-coolers in lieu!"

Thomas Peck R. Nash, formerly of Scituate, died at Taunton Insane Asylum, April 8, where he has been for five years or more. He was a soldier in the late war, and had received a pension. He was troubled with nervous insanity and was known about the Harbor as "Crazy Tom." He was about 42 years old. His remains were brought to town Wednesday for interment.

May D., infant daughter of Wm. H. and Annie Sampson, of Greenbush, died Tuesday of last week with canker. Her remains were taken to Medford. Mr. and Mrs. Sampson have the sympathy of all in their great loss.

SCITUATE.

Obituary.

Mrs. Eliza Dunbar Webb, wife of Mr. Everett Torrey, of Charlestown, died at her home on Friday, April 4. Without calling herself an invalid, Mrs. Torrey has been in delicate health for about a year. She was a daughter of Captain Seth Webb, of this town, and one of a family of thirteen children, of whom only three are now living, Charles D. Webb, Geo. H. Webb and Mrs. Ellen M. Rodgers, all well known to our townsmen. Mr. and Mrs. Torrey had been married over thirty years, and had no children, but Mrs. Joseph Curtis, of Jamaica Plain, niece of Mrs. Torrey, has borne the relation of a daughter to her since early childhood.

Mr. Torrey, as is well known, is a native of this region, being born in South Scituate.

The funeral was at his beautiful residence on Hyland street, and was conducted by Rev. W. H. Fish, who also conducted the services at the burial of Mr. Torrey's mother nearly twenty years ago, after the reading of the Scriptures and some appropriate remarks, the prayer was made by Rev. Mr. Seaver. Members from the South Scituate choir were also present and sung three well chosen hymns. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful.

Mr. Joseph N. Bates died at his residence, Monday, at the age of 70 years. He had been a great sufferer from a sore knee for a long time. He always lived in Scituate, and although of the generation born here was a descendant of the Bates who came from Provincetown here, among the first settlers. He was a great singer and dearly loved to hear and participate in singing. He was many years leader of the choir of the M. E. Church, and always stood by them, while able to. At one of the many sings, some time ago, he stated that he wanted those present to sing at his funeral, and the request was carried out, they being friends from East Weymouth, and Mr. A. C. Gardner. His funeral took place Wednesday in the M. E. Church, of which he was formerly a member, and his remains carried to East Weymouth for interment.

Mr. Charles Morrill, Superintendent of the Schools of Lowell, died at his residence last Thursday. He was an only brother of Mrs. Hannah Hall of Scituate, who is quite ill from the shock the news gave her.

Mrs. Helen Jones of So. Scituate, died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Tilden, Monday, of a paralytic shock.

Town Meeting.

At the special town meeting, held Saturday afternoon last, Thos. Tilden was chosen moderator. The article in reference to moving the Common street school-house to a location on Kent street caused some discussion, but was finally voted not to move, and referred to School Committee.

C. E. Bailey, chairman School Committee, had taken the trouble to measure the distance and made the following statement: From Greenbush school-house to southerly end of Third Cliff, he found to be two miles, lacking 30 feet; to Geo. Jenkins, the westerly end of the Greenbush district, one mile and one third. There are 43 houses west of the railroad and 23 east. He thought this school-house could not be moved to accommodate those living on the Cliff, but by moving the Common street school-house to a point on Ridge Hill road, near Mr. E. Torrey's residence, and by changing the two districts a little, having the Greenbush end at Mr. Sam'l Turner's, the trouble could be remedied. There would then be 61 houses in Common street district and 59 in Greenbush. The distance from northerly end of Third Cliff to present site was one mile and thirteen rods. Mr. Bailey had a map of the two districts and made himself understood very plainly.

On the second article it was voted to instruct the Treasurer, under the direction of the Selectmen, to give a deed of all the land, south of Fourth Cliff, between North River and the ocean, to the Fourth Cliff Land Co., for $1.

Evangelist Chubuck.

The Baptist church was well filled last night with an audience eager to see and hear the sweet singers and earnest preacher. The train from the east being late their arrival at the church was not until about 8 o'clock. During the time of waiting a song service was lead by the male choir of the church. Upon the arrival of the Evangelists, Mrs. Chubbuck took her place at the organ, and during the evening showed herself to be an accomplished player as well as a beautiful alto singer. A selection entitled "The Mists Cleared Away" was rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Chubuck, which delighted the audience and put every one in sympathy with the visitors. In fact the noble physique and expressive countenance of Mr. Chubuck is enough to call forth admiration from any who come in contact with him.

No revival has ever started with such promising indications of success as that at the Baptist church last night. Doubtless our Baptist friends will find their church too small to hold their audience to-night and will be compelled to resort to the "Tabernacle" above. Besides several selections to be sung to night by Mr. and Mrs. Chubbuck they will be assisted by a large chorus of voices. Let everybody go to-night and show that Dubuque, as well as Boston, can appreciate good music and eloquent preaching.—Dubuque (Iowa) *Daily Telegraph*, Mar. 4.

P. Y. O. C. Entertainment.

The entertainment given for the benefit of the Public Library at Library Hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, was received by a rather damp reception, it being rainy and bad walking both nights, yet a fair audience attended each evening. It consisted of a four-act drama, entitled "Coupon Bonds," with the following cast.

Pa Dueklow,	Chas. Young
Reuben,	Ernest Bonney
Taddy,	Frank Gardner
Ferring,	F. H. Sanborn
Jepworth,	Nathaniel Turner
Dick,	Fred Colman
Ma Dueklow,	Miss Emma Welch
Miss Beswick,	Miss Etta Taylor
Sophronia,	Miss Lou Hall

Followed by a comedy, "The Cool Collegians." Cast:

Harry Merideth,	Geo. Hatchford
Fred Parks,	Jelson Waite
Moggins,	F. H. Sanborn
Mrs. Huntoon,	Miss Annie Chubuck
Miss Fanny Morrison,	Miss Adair Bonney
Miss Mollie Wainwright,	Miss Etta Taylor
Katie,	Miss Lou Hall

The parts were all well sustained.

Master Fred Colman, who acted his part so admirably, Wednesday evening in "Coupon Bonds," was taken sick Thursday and was unable to attend in the evening. His place was taken by Master Caleb Prouty, who for the short time given to learning his part, it also being his first appearance on the stage, did very nicely.

At the close of the entertainment Thursday evening, those taking part in the plays partook, by special invitation from Mrs. E. H. Bonney, of an oyster supper at her residence.

NORTH SCITUATE.

An agent for the History of Plymouth County has recently been here and procured twenty names.

Miss Abbie Gannett has so much improved in health, after a stay of three months in Bermuda, as to be able to return April 10th.

A Florida "hinsect" in the shape of a young alligator arrived from the sunny south, this week, and is stopping at the Variety store.

We call attention to the adv. of H. A. Seaverns & Co., in regard to their Rocky Bluff flour which they tell us is running very nicely and is selling rapidly.

A large gang of men with several yoke of oxen and an immense plow have been at work this week breaking up the ground in the cemetery addition. I should think by the looks that there is a good deal of work yet to be done and that there was a chance for all who could, to give a days work to so praiseworthy an object.

We hope our new supreme surveyor will call this way soon and note the condition of the roads and commence improving them. We would suggest that the slough near Mr. G. C. Lee's be treated to a coat of gravel or closed to travel so that the boys might get a chance to go there eeling as such deep rich mud must be a splendid burrowing ground for them.

On Tuesday, Mrs. Lovina Wilson of Hyde Park, came to visit her friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Smith. She was apparently in her usual good health, and went up to her room Wednesday night at about 9.30 o'clock, after sewing all the evening, seemingly all right, but they soon after heard a fall, and rushing up, found her in a fit of apoplexy, in which she died at about 10 o'clock. She was 59 years old.

G. A. R. Leap Year Party.

The leap year party, given by the G. A. R., sewing circle, on Monday evening last, at Grand Army Hall, was a most enjoyable occasion, while the Post was holding its meeting in the Post room, the ladies were engaged in spreading the tables in the main hall. At 9 o'clock the order to fall in was given, when the orchestra struck up and the ladies chose their partners and joined in the march around the hall until the command halt! was given when the company was seated at the well loaded tables.

Mrs. J. W. Morris in behalf of the ladies now welcomed the guests in well chosen and fitting remarks.

After the viands had been thoroughly discussed, Mrs. Morris, as Toastmistress, offered the following toasts: "To the fallen heroes of the war of the Rebellion." Comrade H. A. Seaverns responded, in which he contended that the volunteer soldiers fought from pure patriotic devotion to our country, for the supremacy of the law, the protection of the flag and the maintainance of our free institutions, and not for bounty as is too often charged.

Comrade Benj. Brown, responded "To the prisoners of the war," relating several incidents of sufferings among the wounded, and closed with an account of the horrors of Andersonville, where he was confined for six months.

Comrade Henry Young, in response to "What is the duty of the government to the survivors of the war," spoke of the many promises made and broken, and held that where the soldier performed his part of the contract, the government should perform its part.

Comrade A. A. Seaverns responded for "The Grand Army of the Republic," giving an account from the first formation to the present time, together with the history of Post 31.

Comrade Geo. W. Wilder now advanced and with appropriate remarks, presented the Commander with an elegant sword and belt, as a gift from the comrades of Post 31, in token of their esteem and kindly feelings. The Commander was so surprised that it was with difficulty he found words to express his feelings. The sword was handsomely etched with the commander's name on one side while on the reverse, was Post 31. G. A. R.

The sentiment, "Those who staid at home, or the loyal women" was responded to by Mrs. Morris, comrades, Young and Seaverns. "The son of the regiment" was replied to by the Glee Club, singing "John Brown's body." Uncle John was then introduced, with the remark, that it would seem more appropriate if he were called the father of the regiment. He spoke of the sacrifice he had made, in the offering of his two sons upon his country's altar.

The rendering of the poem, Rock me to sleep, by Miss Annie Edson, was well received. The recitation of Barbara Frietchie by Miss Ruthie Nott, was well applauded. Miss Blanchie Nott, recited in fine style the Landing of the Pilgrims. The exercises were interspersed with singing by the Glee Club, which was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Hunt, Fred Cole and Henry Young, to whom the committee of arrangements tender sincere thanks for their generous assistance. At 11 o'clock the company was dismissed, with a cordial invitation to all, to be present at the next leap year party.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law and others interested in the estate of Mary Elizabeth Silvia late of Cohasset in said County, deceased, Greeting.

Whereas, Louis T. Cushing the Executor of the will of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of May, next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Cohasset Cottager, a newspaper printed at Cohasset, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

apr 12 19 26

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law and others interested in the Estate of Rachel Sweat, late of Cohasset, in said County, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, Ebenezer T. Fogg, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as will raise the sum of four hundred and twenty-seven dollars and nine cents, for the payment of debts and charges of administration.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Cohasset Cottager, a newspaper printed at Cohasset, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

apr 12 19 26

Notice is hereby given, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Levi N. Bates, late of Cohasset, in the County of Norfolk, deceased and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD E. ELLMS, Administrator.

April 9th, 1884. apr 12 19 26

DR. G. T. BAKER,
DENTIST,
170 Tremont St. Boston.
At Cohasset
Fridays and Saturdays
Teeth Extracted
Without Pain.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas
e23 3m

NOTICE.

Semi Annual Meeting of the Mass. W. C. T. U. will be held at Holyoke, Mass., at the Congregational church, on Wednesday and Thursday, April 23 and 24, at the hours of 10 A. M., 2 and 7 P. M.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Pres.

Mrs. L. B. Barrett, Sec.

Special Notices.

No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

The new postal law now makes the taking of newspaper and the refusal to pay for the same, theft, and any person guilty of such an action is liable to criminal proceedings, the same as if he had stolen goods to the amount of his subscription.

LEGAL NOTICES. We wish to call the attention of the readers of this paper to the fact that most of the legal notices, especially tax and mortgagee's sales, by statute law are obliged to be printed in a newspaper published in the town where the property is located, if there is a paper published in said town. Order your advertisements inserted in this paper.

THE FIFER AND DRUMMER OF SCITUATE.

BY S. H. PALFREY.

"Abby, Abby, they're a-comin'!"
"Who's a-comin'? What's to do?"
"Oh, the British! an' there ain't a soul to home but me an' you.
Job's gone courtin'. Noah's a fishin', all the neighbors be afar.
Peck; they're two great boat-loads rowin' for our flour-ships at the bar.
When they've took 'em, what's to hinder? don't you s'pose they'll come right down,
Pike an' gun, an' blood an' murder here, an' rob and burn the town?"
"No, I don't, not ef I'm spared—an' don't you have a chicken heart.
Le' me think, an' then I'll tell ye; then we both must play our part.
Becky, all we've ever got ter mind is, just ter do our best;
When that's done, we never need ter fear ter leave ter God the rest.
No body can't die but once; an' ef our own turn comes today,
Let it find us at our dooty, an' then find us when it may.
Though their swellin' hearts be mighty—though each comes like ten times ten
Say your prayers, an' just remember Englishmen ain't naught but men.
I'll run round an' lock the house up; an' you scamper for your life
Up the garret stairs, an' fetch us, to the barn, the drum an' fife,
Make believe we're the milishy comin', Girls be good as boys
For some things—folks needn't tell me—jest as good ter make a noise."
Becky scampers. Abby makes fast door and window breathlessly,
In her hurry puts the kitten in her pocket with the key,
Calls the dog, and drives the cow in from her grazing in the croft
To her stall, and, dragging Becky scrambles up into the loft.
Opens wide the great barn window, seizes on her father's drum,
Cries, "You keep the fife, dear Becky—that's right—sound like kingdom come!
Think you've got the trump that Gideon blew against the heathen host,
When the Lord's sword conquered Midian, an' their princes' heads were lost.
Won't the British lose their heads, too? Mebbe, ef we keep our own."
While she chatters, she is drumming, till the grumbling roof doth groan.
"Yankee Doodle," "Hail, Columbia," pealed with many a deafening bout;
Like a cherub's on a tombstone, Becky's dimpled cheeks puffed out.
Abby's hazel eyes flashed lightning, as her rapid sticks she plied.
Marching still, and counter marching, to and fro, from side to side—
O'er the soft gray hills and valleys of the clover scented bay,
Sounding like an army coming up and down from far away,
Now through rich brown shadows went they—lively, lovely Yankee girls—
Now an elm let stealthy sunlight in on fair and chestnut curls.
Fifing, drumming, panting, stumbling, half in fear and half in fun,
When they dared to reconnoitre, then they saw the British run.
"Now 'The Rogues' March', little sister—louder, louder! let us play
One more pooty piece o' music, just ter speed 'em on their way."
When the sunset's gold and amber, wrought upon the cobwebbed gloom
Of the straw-hung old barn-chamber, made it seem a tapestried room,
And their towns neu ea ue, each rafter o'er each little merry head
Rang with peals of girlish laughter as the pair looked down and said—
"Brother, father, uncle, welcome; but a little late you've come!
Now the flour-ships would be taken but for us, an' fife an' drum."
Straight men knew the situation, ran the rescued ships to see,
Through the barnyard then, and, shouting, gave the damsels "three times three!"
Wild with mirth; and ever after, oft as general training-day
Called the gallant lads of Scituate from the scythe and forge away,
'Neath the farmhouse' sunset windows, fife and drum were duly played
To those gallant maids of Scituate, in memorial serenade.

—*Transcript.*

Lively Times on Block Island.

BY WILLIAM C. SHEPPARD.

Early in the July of 1883, in response to an invitation from Mr. Snow, late efficient principal of the High School at Scituate, I made a journey to Block Island where I was to enter upon my duties as a waiter in the hotel at which the aforesaid gentleman was serving as clerk. Setting out from home on the morning of the ninth of July, an uneventful ride by rail brought me to Newport where I found the steamer "G. W. Danielson" which was to take me to my destination.

Early in the afternoon we steamed away and rode out of the harbor, past the vessels lying at anchor, gentle rocked by the restful waves past Fort Adams glaring down upon us with its scores of eyes—past the green lawns and costly cottages of the wealthy portion of the fashionable watering place—past the bathing beach where Neptune reared high his feathery plumes—past the "Dumplings," the ruins of ancient forts, the scenes of how many Indian battles—past the Brenton's Reef lightship which lies at the entrance of the harbor, rocked incessantly by the heaving billows, and which at night gives forth its warning to the mariners abroad. Past all these we made our way and soon after passing Point Judith there loomed up before us a dim shadow. We gradually approached it and in the middle of the afternoon the steamer was moored to a wharf which extended from this no more a shadow, but a huge plateau whose base was many thousand feet below the surface of the sea—a plateau whose summit cleaves the ocean, like as some vast Asiatic table-land or northern glacier lifts its head into a crown of clouds. It was Block Island.

Here I passed a most delightful summer. There were about fifteen boys besides myself serving as waiters—"hash slingers" they are in hotel parlance. We all slept in a large room over the carriage-house of the hotel, and there enjoyed many lively times. Some of these "rackets" I have related in the ADVOCATE published by the Scituate High school. From that story I have selected on or two incidents for this paper, for the benefit of friends abroad who have expressed a desire to see them.

One of our number was a young collegian whom we will call Warren, very dignified and extremely grand-eloquent, whom some of us thought ought to be taken down a peg. This thought was put into execution in the following manner:

Now Warren occupied a cot; and immediately under the head of it there chanced to be a knot-hole in the floor. One evening, Warren having been lured away for a walk, the boys tied a rope to the head of the cot and passed it through the knot-hole, and it extended down into the carriage-house below. They also had hired "Frankie," a fourteen-year-old boy who was kept about the premises to do chores and so forth to stay in the carriage house that evening and to pull the rope at a given signal.

All was O. K. when Warren returned from his walk. We had all retired and our victim followed suit. Soon we heard in the direction of his bed a sound like unto a miniature fog-horn, at which we knew he was in the land of dreams. A fellow named Bob Morrill was the prime mover in the cause, and now raising himself upon his elbow he gave a slight whistle. The assistant below answered the signal and then pulled upon the rope with all his might. It strained and the bed creaked but did not move. Then Franky jumped up and with his whole weight swung on the rope. Still Warren slept in peace—"where ignorance is bliss," etc. It would never do for our plot to fall through in this manner; so Morrill got out of bed and, running down to the scene of action, lent his strength to the cause. Then Warren wakened out of his sound sleep uttered a distressing, "Oh dear!"

"What's that?" we ejaculated in feigned surprise.

"Some one's trying to break in," said one.

"I'll bet it's ghosts," said another.

"No," groaned Warren, "my bed's broken down, that's all. Oh, dear, won't some one light a lamp?"

"Light it yourself," said Bob, who by this time, screened by the darkness, had quietly slipped upstairs. As he spoke he obtained possession of the lamp and moved it from its usual position.

So Warren thus exhorted, extricated himself from the ruins of his bed and fumbled around till he found a match. He lit it and made for the lamp. Strange to say, he couldn't find it. He stood staring at the empty bracket, rubbing his sleepy eyes with one hand, and holding the lighted match in the other, the boys in the meantime jeering and joking him, until he burnt his fingers. Then he lit another, but it didn't last long enough for him to find the lamp. He lit three or four more, but to no purpose. Then Warren groped his way back to his demolished cot, but lo! before reaching it, he tripped over a rope which two boys held in his way.

At last, however, someone took pity on him, and producing the lamp lit it. The light revealed Warren looking as though he had the tooth-ache, sitting on the foot of his bed, which still remained upright. The clothes and mattresses were lying scattered in dire confusion, the head of the bed was upon the floor, and the slats somewhat out of joint. Poor Warren fixed up his bed as best he could and again lay down to rest. But somehow it wasn't so very restful after all. Two slats were wanting in the middle. Through the space occasioned thereby sank the mattresses, and Warren as he lay there felt as though he were devoid of any vertebræ. The light was put out and all was quiet. Suddenly down came the bed again, and a groan mingled with the shouts of the boys. This time Warren made up his cot in the dark.

He slept no more that night, but through the long and lonely hours lay and listened in solitude to "the voices of the night"—the dashing of the waves against the rocks, the croaking of the locusts, the neighing and stamping of horses in a neighboring barn, the barking of a stray dog, and the battle-cries of cat upon the war-path.

But lively as was this night it was quiet as compared with one which occurred a month later. Bob Morrill for some time had wished to play a trick on another of our number, Jack Tucker. So after days of study, no doubt, he hit upon a plan for the carrying out of his desire.

It chanced that there hung in one corner of the carriage-house, a huge syringe with which the hostler washed the carriages. So some night before going to bed Bob was to place near at hand, within easy access this syringe and a pail of water. Then after Jack had fallen asleep, Bob was to slip quietly out of bed, place the pail of water at the foot of Jack's bed, insert the syringe beneath the clothes after filling it with water, and fire away. No doubt this would be fine fun to Bob and the lookers-on, but to the victim, wakened out of a sound sleep, it would be anything but pleasant. A practical joke like this might result in something serious, but Bob didn't give that side of the affair a moment's notice.

At length the appointed evening arrived. Jack happened to be out that evening—no unusual thing—and taking advantage of his absence, Bob secretly purloined a pail from the kitchen, and filling it with water hid it behind the stone-wall back of our head-quarters. The syringe also he secreted in the same place. At ten o'clock we were all in bed with the exception of Jack who had not yet returned, and Bob who, for some reason or other, had been obliged to give up his bed to a new-comer. A lamp was left burning. We all lay awake to enjoy the coming sport. The novel "racket" was the sole topic of our conversation. We praised Bob for his Napoleonic planning, commented upon the novelty of the scheme, and laughed at the mental picture which we drew of Jack's discomfiture.

All at once in the midst of our talk a step was heard on the stairs and our voices were hushed. Then Jack bounded into the room.

"Don't think Jack'll tumble, eh?" said he repeating an elegant expression to which one of us a few minutes before had given utterance. We stared at each other in blank amazement, while a look of disappointment and chagrin rested upon Bob's features as Jack continued,

"You're a pretty set of fools, you are. Here I've been at the foot of the stairs half an hour hearing you fellows chin about ducking me. No, sir. I shan't be ducked to-night. It's a cold day I tell you, when Johnny Tucker gets left! He then sat down on the side of the bed and remained there for some time engaged evidently in deep meditation.

"Now," said he when he got up on his feet, "I am going to find that syringe, and when I do, look out." These last two words were addressed to Bob. Then Jack began his search. He looked under every bed, explored every corner, climbed up into the loft above, but to no purpose. He was at last obliged to abandon the hunt. After further meditation he left us. What he was up to now, was a mystery which none of us could solve. But Bob was not easily scared.

"I'll fix him yet," he exclaimed, and rising from the dilapidated sofa on which he was lying, he went down stairs. Soon he returned with the pail and syringe. He then stationed himself at the head of the stairs behind the parapet which ran along the space occasioned by the stairs. His purpose was this: when Jack should return and reach the head of the stairs, to waylay him from his place of ambush, and duck him awake now that his original plan had failed. He extinguished the light and for a half hour, syringe in hand, patiently waited, but no Jack appeared. At last Bob gave it up. He concluded that Jack would not come back that night. He undressed and lay down with Keen in Jack's vacant half of the bed.

But it was not long before Jack put in an appearance. As it was dark he could see nothing, and as we kept perfectly quiet he supposed we were all asleep. Jack thought it about time that he, too, had retired, and so groping his way to his bed, without observing its occupant, he intended to sit down on the edge, but instead, landed heavily on Bob's stomach.

"Get off of me!" shouted Bob with as much force as his compressed diaphram would allow. Jack was surprised at the voice, and peering down through the darkness he discerned the form and features of Bob Morrill.

"Oh, its you, is it?" he said, contemptuously; "but," he continued, "I'd like to know what you're doing in my bed. Get out in short order now, or I'll pull you out."

"No, I shan't get out either, nor you can't make me," retorted Bob, who was bound to discomfit Jack in some way.

"We'll see whether I can have my own bed or not," said Jack, and with that he seized hold of Bob's arm and attempted to drag him out of bed. He tugged and tugged away but to no purpose, for Bob was much the stronger of the two. "No, you don't," said Bob; "you'll find me the toughest piece of linen you ever attempted to tear."

Jack saw it was no use, and retreating from the bed his eye lit upon the pail and syringe at the head of the stairs, upon which the moon beams were playing as they streamed through a neighboring window.

"Now, I have him," he said to himself, and ran towards the objects of his discovery. But Bob saw Jack's purpose and didn't mean to have the tables turned on him in that way. He leaped out of bed and the two had a lively struggle for the syringe, in which Jack seeing that he was getting worsted, kicked the pail and its contents down stairs. But, like the Americans at the battle of Bunker Hill, who after spending their ammunition, fought with the butt ends of their muskets, so Jack when Bob dropped the syringe, rendered useless by this act of strategy, for aquariam purposes, picked it up and with it smote Bob a blow on the head. Then a fight ensued. The whole room was in an uproar and from the chaos the second waiter was continually piping out, "Ship in the morning! Boys, you'll have to ship in the morning!"

At last through his efforts the fight came to an end. Jack took possession of his bed; Bob was forced to spend the night on the hard sofa.

From these incidents it will be seen that we passed through many rough experiences but we came out of them alive and well, and will always look back to the summer when we "slung hash" on Block Island as among the happiest of our lives.

Read what police officer Grant, of New Haven, has to say in another column,

---

Three handed people are becoming quite numerous, they have a right hand, a left hand, and are always behind hand in taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup when they catch a cold.

Blank Books in different sizes and shape or sale at this office. Also, Fancy Shelf Paper, Memorandum Blocks, etc.

Many subscribers who take this paper regularly, read it and mail it to their friends, are reminded that it will cost them only $2.00 per year (including postage) to have it sent from the office direct. The postage alone costs them 52 cents a year, to say nothing of wrappers, and the trouble entailed by hunting up the paper every week and forwarding it.

SOUTH SHORE AND COUNTY.

Mattapoisett has 68 lady voters.

There is talk of starting a band in South Abington.

Two otters were recently captured at Rock, (Middleboro), one weighing thirty pounds.

Rev. H. P. Collier of Hingham, arrived home from his trip to Burmuda on Tuesday.

Mr. L. Bradford Pratt, of East Middleboro, is having a cranberry bog made.

Twelve marriages and eighteen deaths were registered in Carver during the year of 1883.

The saw mill of N. S. Cushing, of So. Carver, was destroyed by fire, Apr. 1. Loss $2,000.

Rev. N. N. Glazier of the Baptist church, South Abington, has resigned his pastorate.

Wareham Selectmen will not grant licenses after the town votes for license.

The committee on water supply reported a bill providing a water supply for the town of Abington.

Landlord Neil of the Hobart House, South Abington, will run the Prospect Park House at Onset the coming summer.

The first anniversary of the boys' branch of the Y. M. C. A., of Middleboro, was celebrated in Association hall on Tuesday evening.

Of the thirty-nine original incorporators of the Middleboro savings bank who signed the articles eleven years ago, eleven have died.

Governor Robinson signed the act Saturday making it imperative upon cities and towns to supply free text books to children attending our public schools.

The Sons of Veteran Camp of Plymouth organized, Monday evening of last week, under the name of Wendell Phillips Camp, No. 38, instead of Myles Standish as at first thought.

George A. Custer Camp, No. 11, S. of V., of South Abington, presented Post 78 of that town Monday evening of last week, with a beautiful flag.

There is, in Plympton, a household of five persons, four of whom are over 70 years old. Two of the number were born in the house where they now reside, and which was built over 150 years ago.

Spencer Leonard, of Bridgewater, has a plantation in Florida on which he raises rattlesnakes. One of the crop was killed there lately, measuring five feet in length and having seven rattles.

The dredge of the Cape Cod Canal Co. has been tried, and proved very satisfactory, throwing the dirt through four hundred feet of pipe. It will be run night and day when everything is ship-shape.

The polo game played at the King Philip skating rink of Rockland, between the Weymouths of East Weymouth, and the King Phillips of Rockland, resulted in a victory for the latter by three straight goals in twenty-seven minutes.

A little daughter of E. W. Holmes, of South Abington, fell down and broke her arm last Saturday. This is the third time she has broken the same arm within a year, the old break having fully recovered in each case before the new one occurred.

The citizens of Weymouth have voted to have the town supplied with water from Weymouth Great Pond, and have authorized their treasurer to issue water bonds to the amount of $300,000. The vote stood 529 in favor to 231 against.

At the Carver town meeting, held Monday of last week, the following sums were appropriated: Schools, $1200; repair of highways, $1200; support of poor, $1400; removal of snow, $50; repair of bridges, $75; repair of schoolhouses, $100; incidentals, $500.

The *Memorial* tells of an elm tree planted April 15, 1861, the day on which President Lincoln issued his call for troops to put down the Rebellion, and which was about the size of a hoe handle. It now measures, after nearly twenty three years growth, four feet and ten inches, four feet above the ground.

Operations at the state work house at Bridgewater are progressing finely and three new buildings are now nearly finished. The superintendent's house is entirely separate from the other buildings, and will be a model for convenience and comfort. The buildings are of brick and of substantial style. There are about sixty men confined there now, but with only two officers to watch them.

Babe Quigley was sent back to jail Wednesday. The sentence of the District Court, under which he was incarcerated March 5, for setting fire within ten rods of the old Harding place in Abington, expired, and no sooner was he released than Deputy Sheriff Cobb, of South Abington, took him into custody. He was brought before the District Court Wednesday, and bound over in $1000 to await the action of the grand jury in June.

At the Wareham town meeting Monday of last week, the town voted to go back to the old system of nine surveyors of Highways, instead of one, as for the past three years. In relation to the sale of intoxicating liquors, the town voted No, 57; Yes, 88. Appropriations: High School, $1,700; Common Schools, $3200 and dog money; Schools and incidentals, $300; Repairs on School Houses, $300; Support of Poor, $3400; Repairs of Bridge, $500; Sidewalks, $300; Centre Cemetery, $100; Audited Bills, $825; Discount on Taxes, $1,500, Highways, $3,000; Military Aid, $325; Town incidentals, $500.

The annual report of the State Board of Education contains an interesting paper by George H. Martin, agent of the board, on the results of his examinations of the schools in Plymouth county, where he visited 19 towns, containing 270 schools. In attendance, from 10 to 20 per cent are absent daily. In 18 towns where the average age of the pupils was almost 13 years, there was 80 per cent. of correct spelling, 79 of the correct use of capitals, 44 of correct punctuation, 45 of the correct use of the possessive form, and 72 per cent. of capitals, spelling and punctuation. In the high schools the percentage of correct spelling was 85. In the lower schools the word "grocery" was spelled in about 250 different ways, "potato" in 150, and "people" in more than 50. In the lower schools only about 30 per cent. could write correctly a simple sentence of 12 words. In arithmetic only 21 per cent of the pupils answered correctly. Many mistakes were due to ignorance; still more to carelessness In the high school only 47 per cent. of 456 pupils who had finished arithmetic could answer correctly examples liable to come up in any one's business any day.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

This ¶ was In10ded 2 b as sharp as a † & without ‖. But the * of its destiny burned not brightly, being of low °. Its wit is short, 4teen lbs. to the ounce, and scant. Sousiy we speak of this, our ½ tame . . ., for well we know we 0 2 write like 60 & with clever ☞. But it is un?ably a chilly day when we get —, and 2day is a chilly day and our mind is not — for —ing the fleeting th0s and reducing them to witty !! or sage remarks. Hence we send this 4th upon the journalistic C with no further ()-tical remarks, but with the sad expectation of its coming back home again to roost, shivering & un" ".—*Rose's Toothpick.*

The latest freak in the way of masquerades, is a costume that is intended to represent an oyster. What next? Why the future masquerades will have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup moving among them.

"You're the greatest woman I ever heard of," said the boy to his mother; "you tel me I have a bad temper and yet blame me for losing it!"

Read all the advertisements of spring medicines, and then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Husband: "My darling little wife, you will be so pleased—I have just insured my life." Wife: "Yes, of course—there it is again—another proof of how utterly selfish and inconsiderate you men are!—Always thinking of yourselves. Naturally, it never occurred to you to insure my life."

"Why is your teacher so severe with you? She seems to be a pleasant sort of a maiden lady," observed a Lexington avenue mother to her complaining little daughter, just from school. "I don't know, mamma," was the reply, "but she doesn't seem to remember so far back as when she was a child."

Physicians, clergymen, and scientists, unite in recommending the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

"You can do anything if you have patience," said an old uncle, who had made a fortune, to his nephew, who had nearly spent one. "Water may be carried in a sieve, if you only wait." "How long?" asked the penitent spendthrift, who was impatient for the old man's death. "Till it freezes," was the cold reply.

The following from Officer Grant, of the New Haven Police Force:

NEW HAVEN, August 17, 1882.

MESSRS. LEWIS & CO.:

Gentlemen:—For the past year and a half I have been affected with malaria, attended by the usual symptoms. I have been treated by competent physicians, but without lasting benefit. About one month ago I began the use of your Red Jacket Bitters. I am now wholy free from malaria, and propose to depend upon your Bitters in the future as a safeguard against the disease. Yours, &c.,

J. W. GRANT.

"When I married Paul," said the old lady, "he was made to say, 'With my worldly goods I thee endow.' Paul was keeping a dry goods store then, and I thought the goods belonged to me; but I soon found out the words meant only one calico dress a year."

VEGETINE cleans and purifies the blood thereby causing humors of all kinds to disappear.

Georgia is said to produce sixteen and two-thirds babies daily throughout the year. What on earth is two-thirds of a baby good for?

NOTHING EVER DID OR EVER CAN give such satisfaction as Pearl's White Glycerine for the cure of all diseases of the skin. It eradicates all spots, freckles, moth patches, black worms, pimples and many other faults of the complexion.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD

CYCLOPEDIA.

Over 300,000 subjects and 5,000 Illustrations, numerous maps, 20 volumes, large octavo, $23; cheaper edition, $15; 8 emimen pages free. 500,000 Volumes Choice Books—descriptive Catalogue free. Books for examination before payment on evidence of good faith. NOT sold by dealers—prices too low. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York, P. O. Box 1227.

A LUCKY LIZARD HUNTER.

A rich North Carolina farmer, named John Ingram, who lives near Goldsboro, has got himself in the position of defendant in a very peculiar suit. A laborer named Hodges applied to Ingram for work, and was importunate for something to do to keep his wife and children from starving. To get rid of him and have a joke at the same time, Ingram offered Hodges two thousand dollars for six thousand lizard hides. Hodges said that was better than nothing, and agreed smilingly to undertake the contract, providing Ingram would give him his note for two thousand dollars, payable when the six thousand hides were delivered. Smiling also at the joke, Ingram drew up the note, signed it in the presence of smiling witnesses, and smilingly handed it to Hodges, who took it and smiled as he walked away. It was a joke that seemed to be infectious of smiles. Hodges went to the mountains with his wife and children, and all went to work catching and skinning lizards. The hunt for reptiles was entirely successful, and in a very short time Hodges had the stipulated number of six thousand lizard hides all nicely counted off and put in packages. He took them to Ingram, delivered them over, and demanded payment of the note. Ingram tried to laugh the matter off as a joke, and said he never meant to do any such thing; but Hodges, loaded with lizard skins, insisted that he was in dead earnest and wanted the money. Ingram told him to get it, and Hodges, smiling, said that he thought he could. So he sued for the amount of the note in the Corporation Court of the county, and Ingram is not smiling as much as he was. It has turned out a serious joke for him, and will doubtless prove a smiling one for Hodges. Lizard hunting in North Carolina is not such a mean business after all.

"WALKING CASES" OF FEVER.

A New Orleans physician, in a private letter, writes that he follows the old treatment in yellow fever, and has had over one hundred cases and only sixteen deaths. Two of the latter were "walking cases." The term is a technical one, understood in yellow fever districts. A "walking case" is a patient who refuses to go to bed, and keeps his feet until he drops dead. Sometimes he refuses to admit he has yellow fever; sometimes he realizes that he has the dread disease, and despairs of recovery from the start. Sometimes the "walking case" manifests the most abject fear, and again he displays the courage and indifference of a spy led out to execution. The stalking death is not an uncommon feature of life in New Orleans during the prevalence of an epidemic. Many who passed through the fearful ordeal of 1853, in which nearly eight thousand victims perished, will remember the case of John C., a Memphis printer. He was a man of splendid physique and handsome presence, but an unfortunate love affair had made him reckless. He developed a "walking case" of yellow fever, and for two days and nights he roamed the streets and frequented the drinking-houses of the city, in spite of all his friends could do, finally falling on the street and dying before he could be conveyed to his lodgings. He would wipe the black vomit from his lips, and, while holding up the handkerchief and critically examining the horrible exudation, remark, with grim humor, that his "coffee" didn't agree with him that morning. Death is dreadful at best, but no disease presents so great horrors as a "walking case" of yellow fever.

DESOLATION OF PALESTINE.

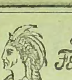
In Palestine you are nearly as much in the wilderness as in Arabia; as to inhabitants, they are precisely the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through. You can ride on day after day, and you rise over each hill and sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveler with his servant and his muleteer, or a Turkish officer with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape. No cattle are on the land, and no passengers on the highways. The loneliness strikes you more like that of the desert, for it seems unnatural, because here there should be life, and there is none. Sometimes you may make out at a distance on the hillside a single figure, a man on a donkey. It is the only moving thing you can detect all around. From Jerusalem to Beyrout you can scarcely light on one single scene of rural industry—not one single scene of life that can be compared with those on the Arab pastures from the top of Jabel el Sufar to the wells of el Milch. There, in places, the country was full of people and children, and flocks and herds—a rejoicing picture of pastoral existence in all its wealth; while here, in the country of tillage, and towns, and villages, the whole land seems to lie under a spell.

QUEER ADVERTISEMENTS.

French advertisements sometimes read very strangely. Here is one: "A governess—with diploma—would like to accompany a musical lady to the country and on the piano." Here is another: "Wanted—A French nurse who loves children of three, five, and eight years." And here is the queerest: "Wanted—A professor to come twice a week to the house of a noble family, in order to reform the pronunciation of a parrot."

JAPANESE KNIGHTS ERRANT.

Ronins are military *yaconins*, generally of subordinate rank, who have been in the service of Daimios, but who, either from dismissal for misconduct, or from the disgrace, failure and misery of their Daimios, have found themselves thrown on the world without any means of existence. Brought up to the profession of arms, as well as born to it—for the military calling is there hereditary—they are unable, with their military education and instincts, to turn their hands to anything else, so that unless they can enter the service of some other Daimios, nothing is left to them but to continue to live as they were brought up—by the sword. In other words, they take to the road as a means of subsistence, and by their depredations and recklessness are a terror to the peaceful inhabitants. Luckily, a meeting with any of these outlawed gentry never marred the harmony of our quiet rides, and not the least enjoyable part of the day's jaunt used to be the hearty welcome we received from the whole family at its close, as we returned home in the evening safe and sound. As we always on these occasions carried our loaded revolvers with us, I make no doubt that had we ever met any of these swaggering, roystering swashbucklers, we could easily have kept them at bay, as they seldom go about in numbers greater than in twos and threes.—*Temple Bar.*



The Celebrated FEVER *and* AGUE *and Malaria cure*

Lewis Red Jacket Bitters

Contains no Mineral or Poison ous Substances and is a Purely Vegetable Preparation

A sovereign remedy for Liver and Kidney Troubles, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Rheumatism and Nervousness, in either sex, invariably yield to the vegetable Remedies in these Bitters. A speedy cure is universal when used according to directions.

Female Difficulties

in young or old, Married or Single, yield readily to this invaluable Family Medicine.

Wonderful Success

of this Great Medicine is because it is established on Scientific Principles and Years of Experience in the Practice of Medicine. We do not deceive the public. We publish the names of the Roots, Barks and Herbs that enter into the composition of this Great Medicine on every bottle. We do not claim any patent whatever upon the remedy, only upon our trade mark. We ask only one a trial. Ask for

Lewis' Red Jacket Bitters

AND TAKE NO OTHER.

For Sale by All Druggists.

LEWIS & CO., Proprietors, New Haven, Conn., U. S. A.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

THIS TRADE-MARK ON EVERY WRAPPER.

Is a pearly white, semi-transparent fluid, having a remarkable affinity for the skin. The only article yet known to chemistry that will penetrate the skin WITHOUT INJURY.

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION,

Eradicates all Spots, Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Black Worms, Impurities and Discolorations of every kind, either within or upon the skin. It renders the skin pure, clear, healthful and brilliant, creating a complexion which is neither artificial nor temporary, but at once beautiful and permanent in its beauty.

IT CURES, (almost instantly) Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Chapped, Rough or Chafed Skin. In fact, its results upon all diseases of the skin are wonderful. It never fails. Use also PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE SOAP. It makes the skin so soft and white.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

ESTABLISHED, 1817.

J. H. PRAY, SONS & CO.

Wiltons,

Brussels,

Moquettes,

Axminsters,

Saxony Rugs,

Art Ingrains,

China Mattings,

Woodstock Squares

And every grade and variety of Foreign and Domestic Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Mattings, or Oriental Rugs, for sale at

Reasonable Prices.

558 & 560 Washington St.,

BOSTON.

mar 11 3m

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A beneficial dressing preferred to similar articles because of its purity and rich perfume. It Restores to Gray Hair the Youthful Color & prevents dandruff and falling of the hair. 50c. & $1.00.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

THE WHITE IS KING.

THE WHITE

Stands acknowledged the

King of Sewing Machines.

It has the only perfect AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER ever made, winding every bobbin as smooth as a spool of silk.

It has the best EMBROIDERER in the world. It will do the widest range of work, and is the LIGHTEST RUNNING machine in the market. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.

CLARK & FREEMAN,

163 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

CHAS. E. BAILEY,

Agent for Scituate and adjoining towns

AGENTS WANTED FOR "STREET ARABS."

This unique and rare work by Geo. C. Needham is just ready. A more thrilling, sparkling or pathetic work seldom published. Illustrated by nearly one hundred cuts which will thrill the heart and captivate the mind. No book of its kind. Therefore a clear field. Will sell at sight and outsell most books published. All will want it. Agents will find this a bonanza. We mean what we say. Address D. L. GUERNSEY, Publisher 61 Cornhill, Boston.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

WILL CURE ALL DISEASES of the SKIN.

Vegetine

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Has Relieved and cured Sufferers of Rheumatism by the Thousands.

REV. WM. T. WORTH

Recommends VEGETINE for Rheumatism and Sciatica:

FALL RIVER, MASS., May 13 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—

Dear Sir: For some years I have been, at times, much troubled with acute attacks of rheumatism. I especially suffered tortures from Sciatica. By the advice of friends who knew the benefits conferred by VEGETINE, I began its use, and since that time I have had no attack like those I previously suffered. For some time past I have had no return of the trouble, except occasionally a faint intimation, which disappeared upon taking a few doses of the VEGETINE. I also take pleasure in recording my testimony in favor of its excellent effect in abating an inveterate salt rheum, and I count it no small pleasure to have been thus made free.

Respectfully, WM. T. WORTH,
Pastor First M. E. Church.

Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, and Rheumatism Yield to Vegetine.

BOWERY BEACH, ME., Nov 5, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: For 20 years my wife was a great sufferer from Neuralgia, and within that time, has tried a great many kinds of medicine, but received no benefit until she took the Vegetine, and since taking it, has received so much benefit, she takes great pleasure in recommending it to all suffering from Neuralgia or Kidney complaint.

For many years I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and have never found anything that gave me the relief that Vegetine has. Therefore, I take pleasure in recommending it to any one suffering from Rheumatism, as being one of the best blood purifiers now in use.

REV. A. COOK,
Member of the Maine Conference of the M. E. Church.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

A plate of SOLID GOLD 14 2-10 karats fine is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this plate the various parts of the cases—backs, centers, bezels, etc. are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving, and engine-turning. The composition metal gives it needed *strength*, *stiffness* and *solidity*, while the written guarantee of the manufacturers *warranting* each case to wear *twenty* years proves that it contains all the gold that can possibly be needed. This guarantee is given from *actual results*, as many of these cases have been worn perfectly smooth by years of use without wearing through the gold.

DUBUQUE, IA., Dec. 14, 1881.

I have used one of your James Boss' Gold Watch Cases for seventeen years. I bought it second-hand and know of its having been used before I got it, but do not know how long. It looks good for ten years longer. Did not suspect it was a filled case until so informed by a jeweler a short time since. I most cheerfully recommend your cases to be all they are represented to be, and more.

O. McCRANEY, Dep. Col. Int. Rev. 3d Dis. Iowa.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

Old Colony Railroad.

On and after Feb. 4, 1884, trains leave Boston for

North Scituate, Egypt and Scituate, 7 35, 11 00 A. M.; 3 50, 5 30 P. M.
Greenbush 7 35, A. M.; 3 50, 5 30, P. M.
East Marshfield, Seaview, Marshfield Centre, Marshfield, 7 35, A. M. 3 50, 5 30, P. M.
Duxbury and South Duxbury, 7 35 A. M., 3 50, 5 30 P. M.
Island Creek, 7 35 A. M., 3 50 P. M.

Trains for Boston Leave

Island Creek, 7 40 A. M., 4 38 P. M.
South Duxbury, 6 46, 7 45, A. M., 4 43 P. M.
Duxbury, 6 50, 7 49, A. M. 4 47 P. M.
Webster Place 6 54 A. M., 4 51, P. M.
Marshfield, 7, 7 56, A. M., 4 56 P. M.
Marshfield Centre, 7 05, A. M.; 5 01, P. M.
Sea View, 7 08, 8 03, A. M. 5 11, P. M.
East Marshfield, 7 12, 8 06 A. M.; 5 16 P. M.
Greenbush, 7 18, A. M.; 5 2[illegible] P. M.
Scituate, 7 22, 8 13, A. M.; 12 40, 5 28, P. M.
Egypt, 7 27, A. M.; 12 44, 5 31, P. M.
North Scituate, 7 31, 8 20, A. M.; 12 48, 5 35, P. M.

Trains For Cohasset

Leave Boston, 7 35, 11 00, A. M. 2 30, 3 50 P. M., 3 50, 5 30, 6 25, 11 10; P. M. For Boston leave COHASSET 6 45, 7 30, 8 25, 9 58 A. M., 12 54, 4 00, 5 40 and 9 20; P. M.
† stop to leave passengers and when flagged.
‡ Tuesdays and Fridays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Manager.
J. H. FRENCH, Division Supt.

Bowker Torrey & Co.,

Manufacturers of

MONUMENTAL WORK

in both

Marble and Polished Granite,

118 PORTLAND STREET,

Corner Charlton and Bowker Streets,

—BOSTON—

Mr. Everett Torrey may be found at the wholesale department of

TORREY & CO.,

61 Beverly Street.

ROLAND TURNER

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS!

CENTRAL STREET,

SCITUATE. MASS.

Edward O. Cooke,

COUNSELLOR

—AND—

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

NO. 23 COURT STREET. BOSTON

Room 40. Two flights up. Take elevator

Sunbeams.

A cow's paradise—The udder world.

The first weather report—Thunder.

The old ticket—A restaurant check.

A rushing business—Chasing a thief.

Church music is not difficult to a choir.

Billiard playing is a sort of green baize ball game.

Our babies—With all their faults we love them still; not noisy.

Has it ever occured that a milk pitcher is generally a good fly catcher?

The dentist will take the stump during the present campaign as usual.

Confectioners are the only class of men who charge pretty girls for taffy.

Very few men are so stingy that they will not share a kiss with a pretty girl.

The dog has queer taste in matters of dress. He wears his pants in his mouth.

When a drove of cattle get to bellowing you can't get so far away from them that they will not be herd.

When a pedestrian finishes his walk he is a good deal like the rim of a cart-wheel, because he is a tired fellow.

If a woman could always marry the man of her choice, she might be taking the husband of some other woman.

A patent medicine advertisement speaks of "humor in the stomach." This indicates a removal of the jocular vein.

The deepest mourning on record is that of an Indian widow, who since the death of her husband drinks nothing else but black tea.

An Irishman was heard to say that he would have been a man of considerable property if his father had never entered the family.

"Yes, my wife is a good poker-player," says a Long Island farmer; and then he adds, "She is also just as handy with the tongs."

A little girl at Newport, seeing a willow phaeton for the first time, exclaimed; "Why, mamma everybody rides out in their clothes-basket here."

"No," said Mr. Dash Cutter, "I can't afford a new suit of clothes myself; it has cost me so much for liveries for my coachman and footman."

A man's awkward shape ain't no argument agin his 'preciation ob de finer pints ob life. A ole black bear ain't putty, but he's powerful fon' ob honey.

"It is not easy to be a widow," says Mrs. Smithers; "one must reassume all the modesty of girlhood, without being allowed even to feign its ignorance."

"Dar is many a rule," says Uncle Sam "what won't work bofe ways. Whisky will produce a headache, but a headache won't produce whisky."

A prime old maid in this city positively declined to attend the boat races, after hearing that "Snyder hugged the shore," and that there were buoys in the water.

At fashionable dinners the game now comes to the table with the feathers on. By a strange coincidence this is the way the fashionable bonnet goes to church.

"Yes," said Miss Penn, "I rejected Mr. Hogg. Nice fellow, but I couldn't have the announcement of my marriage appear in the papers under the headline Hogg-Penn."

"Wush you'd take these pale ingons away from here," said a rural Arkansaw man, pointing to a vase of celery, "an' fetch some that's got some git up an' git in 'em."

"No more of the fruit, but a little more of the juice, if you please," said the temperance advocate when the hostess asked him to have another dish of preserves—brandied peaches.

A Baptist minister was once asked how it was that he consented to the marriage of his daughter to a Presbyterian. "Well," he replied, "as far as I have ever been able to discover, Cupid never studied theology."

"Have you got quail on toast?" asked a seedy-looking party as he entered a Market street restaurant the other day. "Have you got an eagle on silver?" asked the proprietor. And the conference adjourned sine die.

"Your cheek is an awful temptation to me," he exclaimed, as he looked admiringly at her fresh young face. "Your cheek must be an awful burden to you," she replied, glancing at him suspiciously; and the fresh young man withdrew.

"Every lady," says an exchange, "who does her own housework, and is careful of her hands should have a dish-washer." That was written by a man, but anything. Any woman knows that the woman who is careful of her hands never bothers herself about housework.

Said a self satisfied young man: "Really, I don't know what I shall do with the girls all after me so. A fellow can't be absolutely rude to them, you know, even if they do follow him up and constantly form opportunities to propose you know. I really can't marry them all, you know, and what can I do, old boy?" "Easy enough; skip to Utah and telegraph for the whole gang," answered his practical friend.

A well-known sheriff in Arkansaw is noted for his affability. Some time ago he entered the cell of a man who was to be hanged the following day and said: "That little affair of ours comes off to-morrow, you know, and I hope that you will be quite ready for the performance. Hold yourself pretty stiff when the cap is drawn. Then you will go down straight and won't dangle. It's very uncomfortable to dangle and you will find the stiff method preferable."

"Say—say, Blobson," whispered Popinjay, nudging his neighbor at the opera house the other night. "See that young man, five rows ahead there, with the sealskin collar and checked ulster? He's a real nobleman, sir—fact. Come down from Montreal. He's baron o—of—" Just then the young man turned his placid asinine face and great vacant eyeglasses in the direction of the two worthy burghers. "Yes, yes—I understand what you mean," assented Blobson. "He's baron of intellect."

"Your September gas bill is $8," said the collector. "That's the best joke I've heard in a long time," said the rate-payer. "Why? Well, you see, in August I had sickness in the family, and we burned gas all night, and the bill was only $4. In September, my family was up in the country, the house was closed up, and the bill is $8. Good joke, isn't it?" and the citizen had a fresh fit of laughter. "Yes," said the collector, "it's a good joke, but who's it on?" "Oh, I suppose it's on me, but I don't mind $4 for the sake of a joke."

A Californian named Gilbert, is the latest legatee of an English fortune, being the reputed heir to one-sixth part of immense real estate in the city of Norwich, and a bank account of $1,000,000.

SOME HINTS ABOUT WATER.

Not [illegible] pans, vessels or pails [illegible] night [illegible] to be used for drinking or cooking [illegible] exposure to the air it has lost its "aeration," and has absorbed many of the dust germs floating in the apartment. If convenience requires water to be kept in vessels for several hours, it should be covered unless the vessels are tight. Filtering adds to the purity of water. Drinking water should not be taken from lakes or rivers on a low level. Surface water, or water in lakes, ponds and rivers, which receive the surface wash should be avoided as much as possible. Do not drink much water at a time. More than two tumblers full should not be taken at a meal. Do not drink between meals, unless to quench thirst, as an excess of water weakens the kidneys. Excessive potations, whether of water or other fluids, raise the stomach, impair its secretions, and paralyze its movements. By drinking but little at a time all injury is avoided.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc.** If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula**, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla*, with *Yellow Dock*, *Stillingia*, the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron*, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

[Analytical Chemists.]

Sold by all Druggists: price $1; six bottles for $5.

TEETH R. J. CHILDS of Winter St., Boston, is inserting Teeth on his new method for $10 a set. Now is the time to secure $20 for $10. All Work Warranted.

Drs. DALY, GRAVES & DALY Surgeon DENTISTS.

29 HOLLIS ST., BOSTON.

IN HINGHAM,

Over J. L. HUNT & Co.'s Pharma

DR. J. M. DALY, FRIDAY; DR. J. B. GRAVES, THURSDAY; DR. J. H. DALY, TUESDAY.

14-1y

King of the Blood

Cures all disorders resulting from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD, including all SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Billiousness. Dyspepsia. Liver Complaint. Debility. Catarrh. Scrofula. Skin Eruptions. Salt Rheum.

Nine-tenths of all chronic and temporary disorders are caused by disturbance of the circulation of the blood which depends greatly upon the quality. If impure from want of proper food air, light, exercise, change of scene, or from overwork, the whole system feels it. Sometimes its impurity is indicated by one of the diseases named; sometimes by a gloomy, despondent, dull, lazy feeling commonly called

"THE BLUES"

implying lack of energy, debility, and general unhappiness. Nothing is so magical in its effects as this King of the Blood, at once a tonic and alterative, so called because it *tones* and *alters* the stagnant functions, and healthful activity results.

Numerous testimonials—the genuineness of which is guaranteed by our standing offer of $1,000—and full directions can be found in the "Treatise" accompanying each bottle. Price $1 per bottle. Sold by all dealers in medicine. D. RANSOM, SON & Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y. Send for treatise.

A positive Cure for Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all Scalp Diseases

CAPILLARIS

Will give you a luxuriant Head of Hair.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & PERFUMERS.
T. HILL MANSFIELD, Prop., Portland, Maine.

Restored at Last.

142 EAST 47TH STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

MR. WM. RENNE—*Dear Friend*—In April, 1882, I was very severely and suddenly attacked with inflammatory rheumatism. It was very like paralysis, the pain commenced under the knees and [illegible] severe I fainted, and [illegible] was so helpless that I couldn't turn in bed.

My daughter applied kerosene oil, neither of us knowing anything about the disease, and this relieved the pain somewhat. Then as my stomach refused food, I took some medicine, which gave me a good appetite. We bathed the limbs with everything we heard of, and in a few weeks the pains left the limbs and settled in my left arm and hand. I seemed to be well all but that arm. It was useless only for a paper weight. In June I went to spend the summer with my half brother, and there a lady who was one of [illegible] told me she had some [illegible] that would cure my arm, which was so painful I could not sleep, and my shoulder could not be moved. I verily believed it was fastened for life.

I had combed my hair and dressed with one hand for three months, when this lady brought me a bottle of RENNE'S MAGIC OIL. (I verily believe the Lord sent me there.) "Oh!" I exclaimed, looking at the likeness of my old friend on the label on the bottle, "that is Mr. Renne, at Pittsfield, Mass. I know him, and I'll be recommends this *it is good*." I sent for a bottle and began to apply it thoroughly, as I do everything, and in three days I felt very peculiar sensations in that joint. I felt as if my arm was being restored. I could only praise God for deliverance at last, and oh! how happy I was when I could raise my hand to my head. I almost cried for joy. In a month or so my arm was well. I can sew or work as well as ever, but I know my system is not all right yet. I am using Dr. Herrick's Vegetable Liver Pills, and think they are doing me a great deal of good. I have used three bottles of Renne's Magic Oil, and shall always keep it about me in case of renewal of my attack, for it indeed "Works like a Charm."

Your grateful friend,
MRS. S. C. FAIRBAIRN.

RENNE'S MAGIC OIL is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines everywhere, at 25 cents a bottle.

UNITED STATES COINS.

Gold coins of all denominations are legal tender for any amount. So are silver dollars, except the trade dollar, which, though seven and a-half grains heavier than the standard dollar, is not legal tender for any amount. Halves, quarters and dimes are legal tender to the amount of ten dollars. Twenty-cent pieces, half-dimes and silver three-cent pieces, are legal tender for amounts not exceeding five dollars. Nickel and copper coin from one cent up to five are legal tender only to the amount of twenty-five cents. A gold dollar weighs twenty-five and eight-tenths grains, and it will take about two hundred and twenty-three gold dollars to weigh a pound. When a gold coin is reduced in weight by use or otherwise more than one and one-half per cent., or in any way mutilated, it is no longer legal tender, and will only be received at the mint for its value in bullion. When gold coin is presented for payment at the sub-treasury it is carefully inspected, and if found below the required weight it is stamped with the word "light," and returned to the depositor. If he has been careful to note of whom he received it, he may recover the amount for which he received it, or he may send it to the mint, which will return him whatever it is worth for recoinage.

The standard dollars weigh each four hundred and twelve and five-tenths grains, which is about seventy-one and one-half pounds for the weight of a thousand dollars. The weight of a thousand dollars in gold is only about four and one-half pounds. One hundred dollars in gold weighs the same as one hundred and fifty new greenbacks. Greenbacks of a larger denomination are a little heavier.

Silver is about fifteen and one-half times as heavy as gold, and about twenty-eight and one-third times as bulky in proportion to its value; or in other words, a dollar's worth of silver is a little more than twenty-eight times larger than a dollar's worth of gold.

Our gold coins contain nine hundred parts of pure gold and one hundred parts alloy; the silver coin, nine hundred parts silver and one hundred parts alloy. The five and three-cent nickel coins are one-fourth nickel and three fourths copper, and five parts tin and zinc.

It is estimated that the gold dollar is used by eighty millions of people, the British sovereign by thirty-five millions, the French franc by seventy seven millions, the silver dollar of all countries by about five hundred and fifty-two millions.

A FAMILY OF SWIMMERS.

Thurlow Weed, in his autobiography, relates the feats of John Quincy Adams as a swimmer, while President of the United States. A probable typographical error makes the date 1835, instead of 1825. There is a supplement to this story, which we think has never been put in print. John Quincy Adams was a great swimmer—few excelled him. He was in the habit of leaving the White House before daylight to take his Potomac bath. Mr. Abner Forbes, an old Boston schoolmaster, was a private tutor in Washington during the greater part of the Adams administration; he also was an expert swimmer, and, being a warm political adherent of the Adams faction, he was admitted in a degree to the confidence of the then President. Mr. F. related the following incident some forty years ago: It was the daily habit of Mr. Adams to swim across the Potomac, from the Washington to the Alexandria side, early in the morning, before any one was stirring, and this habit he pursued even as late as November, when the mornings were frosty. On one occasion Mr. F. accompanied Mr. Adams. The latter had a particular spot where he divested himself of his garments, and then took to the water. Some wags or enemies of the President had discovered the fact, and on this particular morning after he had "struck out," seized his clothes and walked off with them. On Mr. Adams' return from the Alexandria shore he found himself *sans* everything, and had to wait shivering in the cold air till a messenger from the White House had brought him a suit of clothes.

The natatorial instinct is strangely exhibited in the whole Adams race down to the present generation. It is related of John Adams, when on his first mission across the water, that frequently he would plunge from the ship in mid-ocean, when it was calm, and play about the ship like a porpoise, often remaining in the water for an hour. It is also related of John Quincy Adams that he could float on his back without perceptible motion longer than any other man of his day. It is probably this vigorous physical development of the Adamses which has kept their mental faculties unimpaired for generations.

THE STORY OF A FIDDLE.

Charles Reade tells a tale of the romance of fiddle-dealing. There was a certain precious violoncello at Madrid. It was a genuine Stradivarius. The local maker, one Ortega, had put in a new belly and sold it, keeping the old belly in his shop. M. Chanot, "the best judge of violins left, now Tarisio is gone," lighted upon the old belly and bought it. Tarisio then discovered it, and pestered Chanot until he sold it for a thousand francs, and told him where the remainder of the fiddle was to be found. The owner was persuaded to part with it for 4 000 francs, and Tarisio started exultant for Paris with the Spanish bass in a case. He never let it out of his sight. The pair were caught by a storm in the Bay of Biscay. The ship rolled; Tarisio clasped his bass and trembled. It was a terrible gale, and for one whole day they were in real danger. Tarisio spoke of it to me with a shudder. I will give you his real words, for they struck me at the time, and I have often thought of them since. "Ah! my poor Mr. Reade, the bass of Spain was all but lost." Was not this a true connoisseur—a genuine enthusiast? Observe! there was also an ephemeral insect called Luigi Tarisio, who would have gone down with the bass, but that made no impression on his mind. *De minimis non curat Ludovicus.* He got it safe to Paris. A certain high priest in these mysteries called Vuillaume, with the help of a sacred vessel called the glue-pot, soon rewedded the back and sides to the belly, and the bass, being now just what it was when the ruffian Ortega put his finger in the pie, was sold for 20,000 francs (£800). I saw the Spanish bass in Paris many years ago.

COPYING PENCILS.—Pencils are now sold by stationers, the marks of which may be copied in the same manner as writing made by the pen with ordinary copying-ink. The method of preparing the leads is as follows: A thick paste is made of graphite, finely pulverized kaolin, and a very concentrated solution of aniline blue soluble in water. The mixture is pressed into cylinders of suitable size and dried, when it is ready for use. Unmistakably, it is said, may be substituted for the kaolin.

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restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened, thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

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RAGS.

The bulk of our rags come from abroad, for Americans do not wear their clothes until they are hopelessly tattered, and generally utilize them at home, for rag carpets, rugs, and so on, when they are past service. We obtain them from Japan, India and everywhere in Europe, and the business is a large and important one. The chief use made of cotton rags is for paper, for which it has some advantages not found in other substances. Until twenty-five years ago news and book paper was exclusively made from it, as they had not then discovered how to reduce straw and wood to a pulp and retain the fibre. Since that time the demands of the public for paper have been continually increasing, perhaps doubling every ten years, and the whole world has been ransacked for substitutes. Straw was the first that was used here. The paper was very brittle and crackly, and cost almost the same as that from rags. Wood came into use about five years after, and both of them have been very largely utilized ever since. Writing paper is made from cotton rags in its lower qualities, and linen in its higher grades. We receive these linen rags chiefly from the north of Europe, as very little linen is used here. Silk and woolen rags are not suitable for paper making. It is true they can be thus used, but they are worth too much, and there is too much labor and cost involved in reducing them to the proper condition. In the greenbacks you can see a specimen of silk fibre incorporated in the linen paper. It stands out distinct and clear, and really forms no part of the paper. As regards the kind of rags contributed by different countries, much blue cotton comes from Constantinople and Egypt, as is also the case from Japan.

Genoa, Leghorn and Trieste are the principal cities along the Mediterranean shore for the collection of rags. The dealers there buy from every quarter. Hamburg is the headquarters for the north of Europe, and it is from that source we get most of our linen supply. The Mediterranean gives us little woolen, that coming chiefly from the colder countries. Woolen is generally worked up into shoddy. The shoddy manufacture is not nearly so objectionable as many persons conceive. The old material, after being properly chopped up, is recarded and re-spun, with a given quantity of new wool or cotton mixed. The article is thus made strong enough to hold together, and for some purposes is almost as good as if it was all new wool. How, without that, do you suppose it would be possible for a clothing store to sell a great ulster weighing ten or twelve pounds for five dollars? This product is much used in the manufacture of blankets and for all heavy and cheap goods. It is nowhere made as bad as it was during the war, when you could poke your finger through a new garment made of it. More shoddy is made in England than here, and in that country there are several towns that are almost entirely filled with mills devoted to its manufacture.

ROBESPIERRE'S YOUTH.

In 1781 Robespierre returned to Arras and amid the welcome of his relatives and the good hopes of friends began the practice of an advocate. For eight years he led an active and seemly life. He was not wholly pure from that indiscretion of the young appetite, about which the world is mute, but whose better ordering and governance would give a diviner brightness to the earth. Still, if he did not escape the ordeal of youth Robespierre was frugal, laborious and persevering. His domestic amiability made him the delight of his sister, and his zealous self-sacrifice for the education and advancement in life of his younger brother was afterward repaid by Augustin Robespierre's devotion through all the red and horrible hours of Thermidor. Though cold in temperament, extremely reserved in manners, and fond of industrious seclusion, Robespierre did not disdain the social diversions of the town. He was a member of a reunion of Rosati, who sang madrigals and admired one another's bad verses. Those who love the ironical surprises of fate may picture the young man who was doomed to play so terrible a part in terrible affairs going through the harmless follies of a ceremonial reception by the Rosati, taking three deep breaths over a rose, solemnly fastening the emblem to his coat, emptying a glass of rose-red wine at a draught to the good health of the company and finally reciting couplets that Voltaire would have found almost as detestable as the Law of Prairial or the Festival of the Supreme Being. More laudable efforts of ambition were prize essays, in which Robespierre has the merit of taking the right side in important questions. He protested against the inhumanity of laws that inflicted civil infamy upon the innocent family of a convicted criminal. And he protested against the still more horrid cruelty which reduced unfortunate children born out of wedlock to something like the status of the mediæval serf. Robespierre's compositions at this time do not rise above the ordinary level of declaiming mediocrity, but they promised a manhood of benignity and enlightenment. To compose prize essays on political reforms was better than to ignore or to oppose political reform. But the course of events afterward owed their least desirable bias to the fact that such compositions were the nearest approach to political training that so many of the revolutionary leaders underwent. In his profession he distinguished himself in one or two causes of local celebrity. An innovating citizen had been ordered by the authorities to remove a lightning conductor from his house within three days, as being a mischievous practical paradox as well as a danger and an annoyance to his neighbors. Robespierre pleaded the innovator's case on appeal, and won it. He defended a poor woman who had been wrongfully accused by a monk belonging to the powerful corporation of a great neighboring abbey. The young advocate did not even shrink from manfully arguing a case against the august Bishop of Arras himself. His independence did him no harm. The Bishop afterward appointed him to the post of Judge or Legal Assessor in the Episcopal Court. This tribunal was a remnant of what had once been the sovereign authority of and jurisdiction of the Bishops of Arras. That a court with the power of life and death should thus exist by the side of a proper corporation of civil magistrates is an illustration of the inextricable labyrinth of the French law and its administration on the eve of the Revolution. Robespierre did not hold his office long. Every one has heard the striking story how the young Judge whose name was within a half-dozen years to take a place in the popular mind of France and of Europe with the bloodiest monsters of myth or history, resigned his post in a fit of remorse after condemning a murderer to be executed. "He is a criminal, no doubt," Robespierre kept groaning in reply to the consolations of his sister, for women are more positive creatures then men—"a criminal, no doubt; but to put a man to death!" Many a man thus begins the great voyage with queasy sensibilities, and ends it a cannibal. *Fortnightly Review*

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Yet home does not usually approach in practice its own ideals. The mother is overtaxed with household duties and the rearing and training of her children, while the father fights the outside battle to win the wherewithal to meet expenses. Sooner or later care and toil leave their marks. It is true enough as Kingsley sings in the "Three Fishers," that

"Men must work, and women must weep."

but too much working and weeping brush all the bloom from life's fruit.

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Benjamin A. Sawyer,
Levi H. Cushing,
Samuel Atwell.
SURVEYORS OF HIGHWAYS.
1st District, Chas. M. Hayden,
2nd " Lewis M. Bailey,
3rd " Alonzo Chandler,
4th " Josiah D. Randall,
5th " Thomas Alden,
6th " William F. Hunt,
7th " Samuel Atwell,
8th " Edmund G. Winslow,
9th " John Delano,
10th " John Holt,
11th " John K. Parker,
12th " Bailey Gulliver.
AUDITING COMMITTEE.
Henry Barstow,
Samuel Atwell.
SURVEYOR OF LUMBER.
Bradford Weston.
SEALER OF WOOD.
Levi H. Cushing.
POUND KEEPER.
William W. Simmons.

Voted—That the Selectmen be instructed to carry out Chap. 52, Sect 7 and 8 of Public Statutes in relation to labor on highways.

Voted—That the Selectmen appoint fire wards.

Voted—That the Fish Committee be discharged and the herring fishery at Island Creek pond be placed in the hands of the Selectmen.

Voted—That the proposition of Mr. Bartlett as received by the Chairman of School Committee in relation to schoolhouse in Dist. 1 be accepted.

Voted—To accept report of Town Officers.

Voted—To raise for schools, $2,800; Support of Poor, $1,300; Repair of Highways, $2,000; Removing snow, $250; Interest on railroad loan, $2,670; Railroad loan, $2,000; Repairs on school houses, $100; Aid to indigent soldiers, $400; Decoration of soldiers graves, $50.

Voted—That $2,000 of Bank and Incorporated tax be deposited in trust fund and the balance be used for incidental purposes.

Voted—To accept list of jurors as reported by the Selectmen, with the exception of John W. Cushing who declined.

Voted—The Treasurer be allowed to hire money in anticipation of taxes, also to borrow money from the Trust Fund.

Voted—The Treasurer and Collector be allowed same compensation as last year.

Voted—To pay George A. Green $25, his claim against the town for damage to horse and sleigh on highway in Dec. 1883.

Voted—On the question of license, yes, 69; no, 121.

Voted—The fourth, sixth, eighth, twelfth and fifteenth articles in the warrant were voted to pass over.

We are indebted to Mr. Josiah Peterson, Town Clerk, for our report of the town meeting.

We would call the attention of our farmers to the advertisement of the Standard Fertilizer Co., in another column.

Mr. Worthley, of the Freeman House, commenced to run his coach to each train last Thursday, and will so continue during the summer months, bringing his barge the "Fair Play" into use later in the season.

On account of the bad weather last Friday evening, only about twenty couples attended the Leap Year ball at Duxbury Hall. Beal's Band, of Rockland, furnished music, and all enjoyed the party which would have been much larger had the evening been fine. The floor directors were: Miss Helen F. Nickerson, Miss Mary N. Gifford, Miss Zilpha W. Loring and Miss Jennie E. Smith.

Mr. Ruben Peterson, aged 93 years, died in Duxbury on Monday. He became a member of the Masonic Fraternity at the "Corner Stone Lodge" of Duxbury, in 1825, and continued his membership with the lodge up to the time of his death. Quite recently he was present at an installation of officers, and manifested a lively interest in all the proceedings. The funeral services were held at his late residence on Wednesday, Apr. 9, at 1 o'clock P. M. under the auspices of the Corner Stone Lodge.—*Journal.*

DUXBURY, April 6, 1884.

Mr. Editor:

I notice an inquiry from Scituate Centre in this paper of April 3d asking information concerning Mr. Lewis Hunt. He was born in the part of Duxbury known as Mill Brook and always resided there until about eighteen years ago when he moved to Melvina, Wis. The house where he was born is still standing, also his own home and that of his grandparents. He was a son of Captain John Hunt. His mother was an English lady born in the Isle of Wight.

A rather noted young man who has haunted the town for the past five years, thought he would attend a social dance at Plympton Fast night. Not having the necessary amount of cash and clothes he started on a borrowing expedition which ended by his obtaining about three dollars from different parties, and a coat from one of our ministers. He represented that he was going to his uncle's funeral and the minister probably thinking that "he who lendeth to the poor giveth to the Lord," let him have a nice dress coat. The man and coat have both disappeared, and probably will not be seen again until the coat is worn out.

SOUTH DUXBURY.

At the Island Creek ball of last week, white prizes were awarded to Miss Lizzie H. Glass of Duxbury, and Mr. Fred Sumbie, of Bridgewater.

The Standish House has been purchased from the Cook heirs by Mr. F. H. Palmer and two New York gentlemen. Mr. Palmer will continue to be landlord.

MARSHFIELD.

Marshfield Farmers' Institute.

The Marshfield Farmers' Institute met at the Agricultural Hall, at Marshfield, on Friday last, April 4. The president, Geo. M. Baker, in the chair. Mr. Caleb Bates of Kingston opened the morning discussion and spoke on the application of manure on land in the spring. He is of the opinion that it is better to put it on in the fall rather than in the spring and cross harrow it. He believed in Bradley's Superphosphate, having raised last year on three acres with nothing but phosphate in the hill at the rate of about 400 lbs. per acre, about fifty bushels of corn to the acre. Mr. John H. Bourne did not have much faith in commercial fertilizers. He bought and applied a large quantity last year, but found one fertilizer contained leather chips, old pipe, fish bones and did not think it was of great value. Mr. John Hatch used commercial fertilizers, but good success, both for grass and root crops. Mr. Caleb Bates said that it was a mistake in putting on a very heavy coating of barn manure on as it was the grass will grow too rank and cut too coarse. Sow white clover which is perennial and fine top, apply a moderate quantity of manure which will give you a fine lawn and will last for years. Mr. Charles Peterson said that his experience in using fertilizers was not successful. Wm. Cushing has had good success in using phosphate. It produced greater crops on his land than hen manure. He practices ploughing his manure under, and does not want any manure put in the hill for corn, as the corn roots run deep and want to go under ground to carry it out well. L. S. Richards thought the opinions of farmers on methods in agriculture were about as varied and divided as among doctors. One believed it is best to plough manure under and another believes it is best harrowed in. One farmer thinks that commercial fertilizers are essential in raising crops, and another thinks they are good for nothing. Now all these farmers are right; it is their experiments on different soils that these processes and stimulants work differently. Every one must work out his own experiments and on his own farm. He said he long ago learned it was the height of nonsence to talk or write about anything he had not practiced and experimented on. There was good, but prairie booked up by solid facts, was infinitely better. Thos. B. Blackman who lives close to the beach, uses a large quantity of kelp on his soil and raises good root crops from it, but it is no benefit in top dressing grass land. At noon the audience partook of a collation in the basement of the large hall.

Afternoon session. Hon. James S. Ormsbell, of Greenfield, and member of the Board of Agriculture, read a paper on "The Pig." He did not have much faith in the hog, and did not purpose to talk upon it. A pig to be tender and rich should be killed before a year old. Usually six or seven months is long enough to keep a pig. It did not pay as far as profits was concerned to keep a pig over winter, unless you wanted to attain size and work the manure in the cellar, and and also pigs to breed from. He believed is having all the hair possible on a pig for the hair will keep the pig warm and will cost less than extra feed for the same purpose. A pig he said could be kept largely on grass and clover. It was very helpful to them, is fact, turn the pigs out to pasture in the summer, and they will thrive and make good pork. Don't give whole corn to pigs it is not as good for them as meal or cracked corn. Cob meal was good and many think including Prof. Goessman that cob meal, Barley meal, is as good a bushel for bushel as the average western corn bought in our stores. There is a great deal of poor corn that comes into our market. A few years past there is corn that comes here, which is covered with a sort of mould, which partially poisons the corn, and the meal from which when eaten makes people sick and kills cattle. This kind of corn is coming here faster every year. An agent should be sent out west by communities to buy the best of corn from producers, and have it inspected and shipped on, or buy it of parties here who have it inspected, and then you will know what you are buying.

Mr. David Brown had great faith in cob meal. He thought it as good as the average western corn. He would like to be one of a dozen to put up and run a mill to grind cob meal, as the common millers do not like to grind it, as it requires a different process. There is no mill about here, nearer than Hanover to grind corn on the cob.

Mr. Caleb Bates stated that there was a concern in Wilbraham that took in corn and scoured it. They made it to look bright, and sent out, and sold this damaged corn for good corn.

Mr. Charles S. Hatch stated that he never saw a Berkshire pig diseased, they were remarkable for keeping healthy.

Warren Hall said he had been to the pig business forty years, had owned all variety of pigs and did not believe it made any difference in the breeds, whether one white or another shire, all kinds of pigs were subject to disease.

Mr. S. C. Stetson, Charles Peterson, John H. Bourne and others gave some practical ideas upon the subject. Notwithstanding the rain storm there was a large attendance present, and the proceedings were very interesting. A vote of thanks was given to Hon. James Grinnell for his admirable address. There will not be another Marshfield Institute until next fall.

Schools commenced last Monday.

Walter Weston shot two geese last Monday evening in So. River.

D. H. Thompson is about to build a stable.

Alfred Phillipps is having a large wind-mill set up, to pump water for his Greenhouse.

I. H. Hatch, chairman of Selectmen is again appointed Supt. of the Almshouse. His salary is $250.00.

Roscoe E. Ford who has for the last few years been living at Allston, has moved back to Marshfield. He lives in John Magoun's house.

The famous Moorehead suit against the town has been settled. The town paying the plaintiff's lawyer $1500. How many will say, "I told you so!" Bring on the next case, the town is rich.

Geese are reported plenty. Numerous large flocks were seen in North and South Rivers last week. Quite a number were killed in the Dike marsh and Duxbury Bay. Howard Blanchard killed five.

Mr. Frank L. Pierce of Marshfield has recently received the "Bronze Medal" of the Mass. Humane Society for humane efforts in saving from drowning four persons from a capsized yacht in Duxbury Bay, June 6, 1878. An account of the accident can be found in the *Old Colony Memorial* of June 8, 1878.

EAST MARSHFIELD.

Mr. Howard Rogers, his sister Mabel and Mr. Alvin Rogers, were here Sunday visiting relatives.

The So. Shore Farmers' club will hold a farmers' meeting on Wednesday next the 16th inst., at Agricultural Hall, Marshfield. All interested whether members or not, are invited to be present all day. Attracting subjects; a good farmers' talk and a good time is anticipated.

A vote of thanks was passed by the directors of the E. Marshfield Public Library to the members of the young folks dramatic club for the benefit given the Library. It is commendable in the young folks in having an eye to the mental food stored up in the library, to feed those desiring culture and thought.

We would call attention to the auction sale of Mr. A. Bates, advertised in another column. Owing to ill health Mr. Bates is obliged to give up his route in this and neighboring towns, and offers a large quantity of goods to be sold. He intends making his brother at Sorrento, Fla., a visit, after settling up his affairs here.

GREEN HARBOR.

Grace Chapel still remains closed.

Mr. Charles Sears has enclosed his premises with a new picket fence.

The first drunken row of the season occured here one night last week.

Mr. Henry Taylor is building a new fish market, near Canal bridge.

Mr. Calvin Estes is painting up his buildings.

Mr. Fred Keen's house is rapidly approaching completion.

About 150 lobsters was taken here during the past week.

Mr. S. C. Stetson is making extensive repairs upon his buildings, preparatory for summer visitors.

Mr. Nathaniel Delano is repairing Mr. Fred Keen's boat. This is the boat that broke from her moorings last fall, off Brant Rock.

Boston parties have purchased the lot formerly owned by N. Ford & Sons, and will erect a large house and stable upon the same.

SEA VIEW.

Frank T. Ames has been appointed station agent at East Marshfield.

Edgar L. Hitchcock has gone to work for C. H. Northey & Co. of Greenbush.

Mr. and Mrs. George Randall have moved into Mr. E. W. Hall's French roof house at East Marshfield.

Mr. Chas. Felker and family have moved into Mr. Elbridge Clapp's house on Pleasant St.

Several gentlemen connected with the Fourth Cliff Land Co. visited there property on Fast day coming in a special train.

CHURCH HILL.

Mr. Luther Howland died Monday April 7, after an illness of a few weeks. Mr. Howland has always been a hard working man, and the town has lost one of its best citizens. He was 87 years and six months.

Wm. H. Simpson, who has been in the employ of Thomas Turner, of Hanover, was taken to Taunton Insane Asylum on Thursday.

Mr. John Flavel, of Hanover, is fitting up the upper part of his store that was occupied by C. D. Barnard, harness maker, and Mr. Joseph Tripp as a barber shop, into a skating rink. Mr. Barnard moved his harness shop last week into the shop of the late John P. Eels and Mr. Tripp has moved into his new barber shop.

The Hanover Branch R. R. is running an early train which leaves Hanover at 5.55 a. m., arriving in Boston at 7.15.

The first North River herring was brought through Hanover, Saturday, by Mr. Wm. Henderson, and he sold out before he was half over his route. Bring more next time William.

It did seem good Sunday to see the sun shine again even the robbins seemed to enjoy it, we should judge as an old one said "a young one went flying by in a carriage."

A pleasant event of last Wednesday, was the marriage of Mr. Urban H. Percival, formerly of this town, to Miss Minnie Kingman, of Everett. The wedding was at the bride's home, at three o'clock. Later in the afternoon, the happy couple were warmly welcome by the groom's parents in Hanson and a very pleasant evening enjoyed by the family and a few relatives. Our best wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Percival.

SOUTH SCITUATE.

A tough night for the last night ball.

A caucus of the Republican voters of South Scituate will be held at Town Hall, Saturday evening, Apr. 12, at 7.45 P. M. to choose delegates to district and state conventions.

We will start again. At time of writing to say that again it seems quite spring like, but there is two feet of snow on a level before this goes to press and we have it to say all over again.

Mr. Lot Phillip has two teams constantly hauling logs to the mill to be sawed into box boards he has given work to a large number of men for some time but for this work many would have had a slim winter's work. Mr. Phillips' enterprising spirit is far reaching.

The S. S. S. P. Club gave another one of their social parties and dance at the residence of Mr. Geo. Clapp's, Central St., Tuesday evening, Apr. 1. There was about twenty-five couple present. At 11 1-2 o'clock a bountiful collation was served by the Club, after which the party broke up, all leaving for their happy homes.

A special session of the probate court for Plymouth county was held by Judge Keith April 1st to hear the case of Percy Simmons of Hanover, executor of William Hatch of South Scituate vs. Mary Ann Turner, et testand. The contestant, who was a daughter of the testator, objected to the probating of the will, on the ground that the signature was not genuine. The testator was for many years a well known citizen and business man of South Scituate. He died Dec. 6, 1876, leaving a widow, two sons and a daughter. At the time of his decease, the heirs-at-law, supposing that he had left no will, engaged Charles A. Litchfield, an intimate friend of the deceased, to settle his estate, and letters of administration were granted to him. The property was appraised at $8000, $3000 of which, in addition to the homestead, was given by the court to the widow, and the remainder divided equally among the three children. The widow died Jan. 12, 1881, leaving her property to her three children. The estate of Mr. Hatch was settled in about one year after his decease, and nothing was heard regarding the existence of a will until June 8, 1882, when Hon. Percy Simmons of Hanover received a letter, dated at Boston, from Alexander J. Telford, which contained what was claimed to be a copy of the will of William Hatch. The writer stated that the will had been placed in his keeping by Mr. Hatch, and that his delay in transmitting it was on account of his being absent in "foreign parts." The will was dated April 10, 1873, and was executed by Alexander J. Telford, Orville T. Chase and Francis M. Gardner. Mr. Simmons was named as executor. The will gave a life interest in his wife and $100 to his daughter, while the remainder of his property was to be divided equally upon the decease of his wife between his two sons. As the most harmonious relations had existed between Mrs. Turner and her father, she began to have doubts as to the genuineness of the will, and, accordingly, objected to its probating. Unavailing efforts have since been made to ascertain the whereabouts of the witnesses, nor could it be learned that any such persons as Chase and Gardner ever existed. The only evidence as to the existence of Alexander J. Telford was that given by Adam Telford of Boston, who stated that he had a cousin bearing that name, and that the signature was, in his opinion, that of his cousin. Witness had not seen his cousin for 30 years, or seen any of his writing for 15 years. The last time he had seen his cousin was in Glasgow, Scotland. He had heard of his coming to the United States, and of his being in the real estate business in Boston. Quite early evidence tending to show that Mr. Hatch had made a will was given by Perez Simmons, who testified that the signature, in his opinion, was that of Mr. Hatch, and that he had, previous to his decease, announced that he was going to make a will. A number of witnesses testified that they were acquainted with the testator, and familiar with his handwriting, and were positively that the signature was that of Mr. Hatch's handwriting. Evidence was also presented to show that the most friendly relations existed between Mr. Hatch and his daughter. After arguments by counsel, Judge Keith said that, as there was evidence tending to produce a doubt in the mind as to whether the signature was genuine, he desired expert testimony on that point, and he accordingly continued the case.—*Herald.*

WEST SCITUATE.

The second trial of the celebrated suit for Breach of Promise, Melinda Miggins vs. George Washington Augustus Fitz James, was held at Hanover Town Hall last Tuesday evening. The plaintiff in the above mentioned suit was the widow of a defunct soap boiler, and the defendant was a peddler of clam, quahaug and oyster shells, and the amount required to heal the damaged affections of the plaintiff was one bushel of clam shells. Judge Dogberry occupied the bench, Bojac & Co. appeared as counsel for plaintiff, and Sehow Brothers for the defendant. The judge and counsel presented quite a venerable appearance, being dressed in ye cosume of ye ancients. The evidence presented by the witnesses was varied being pathetic, pathetic and comic, and that with the efforts of opposing counsel kept the audience in good humor throughout the entire trial. The verdict was that the defendant should furnish a bushel of clams, that the plaintiff and defendant should divide the shells equally, and their counsel should do the same with the fees, and the privilege of listening to the trial could be obtained for the small sum of twenty cents. The proceeds to be for the benefit of the literary club, that meets in the Hanover High school room on Friday evenings. Miss Hollis, Miss Evans and Mr. Fabyn, also pleasingly entertained the audience with songs.

Last Friday evening there was a dramatic entertainment at Assinippi Hall for the benefit of the Assinippi Library, on which occasion the farce of "The Sleeping Car," was presented with the following cast:

Mrs. Roberts,	Stella C. Jacobs
Aunt Mary,	Hattie F. Jacobs
Baby Roy,	Delfino Rugg
Mr. Roberts,	Fred. B. Jacobs
Conductor,	J. F. Simmons
Willie Campbell,	C. F. Jacobs
Orphan,	H. P. Curtis
Candidate for,	Edward Curtis

Passengers, Hackmen, etc.

Several mechanical effects were introduced during the play, representing an April shower, escaping steam, puffing of the engine, and trying the car wheels, with good effect.

Miss Amber Hollis was on the program for two songs, and kindly gave two more at the demand of the audience. We are glad to learn that the entertainment gave general satisfaction, and are sorry that the doubtfulness of the weather prevented many from attending, since a repetition is prevented by several of the performers being obliged to leave for other fields of labor.

A village party such as has in times past been held at Assinippi Hall, has been considerably talked of, but about which nothing has been done as yet. Why not have one on or near May day. May day festivals were formerly considered indispensable, but of late have not been so much observed. Suppose we revive the observance.

Good Crops notwithstanding Drought.

Last Spring I bought Bradley's Phosphate for the first time, and used it on all my crops with the very best results. We had most protracted drought this summer ever known here, which of course injured all our crops more or less; still I can safely say I had the best crops in this neighborhood. I used no fertilizer on them but Bradley's Phosphate. My potatoes were the smoothest and finest I ever raised and considering the season, my crops are all satisfactory. As long as I carry on a farm, I shall make general use of Bradley's Phosphate. In fact, I cannot afford to do without it.

S. H. METCALF.

Middleville, Mass.

USE
STANDARD
SUPERPHOSPHATE
MADE BY
Standard Fertilizer Co.
DUXBURY, MASS.
SOLD FOR
Corn, Potatoes, Grass,
and all other crops.
FOR SALE BY
W. S. Freeman & Co., DUXBURY.
George Baker, MARSHFIELD.
Standard Fertilizer Co., 30 Kilby St., BOSTON.
Send for books and Circulars. apr9 3m

WM. J. NEWCOMB,
UNDERTAKER,
North Scituate, - Mass.

I keep constantly on hand, at my warerooms, a large stock of
Caskets and Coffins, Ladies' and Gents' Burial Suits,
which will be furnished on the most favorable terms.
After an experience of nearly twenty-six years on condicted of giving perfect satisfaction.
Particular attention given to
Embalming and Preserving Bodies.
Hacks and Carriages furnished when desired.
feb22tf

Richardson's
Scituate Harbor
DRUG STORE.
Best place in town to buy
Drugs, Patent Medicines,
Fancy Articles,
Bananas, Nuts and Confectionery.
Prompt, reliable attention to Prescriptions.

A CARD.

Having sold my stock and business to Mr. Wm. E. Hatchens, and retiring therefrom, would kindly thank my friends and patrons for past favors and sincerely recommend my successor for a continuance of the same.
Dec. 7, 1883. WM. M. BADGER.

FOR
FINE GROCERIES,
Pure Spices,
Selected Teas and Coffees,
GO TO THE STORE OF
Chubuck & Co.
Scituate Harbor.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
PLYMOUTH, ss. PROBATE COURT.
To the Heir-at-Law, Next of Kin, and other persons interested in the estate of Hannah C. D. King late of Pembroke in said County, deceased, GREETING:
WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by George O. Allen and Alice King who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them the executors therein named.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Plymouth, in said County of Plymouth, on the second Monday of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, again at the same.
And the said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the South Shore Herald printed at Scituate the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.
Witness, Jesse E. Keith, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.
EDWARD E. HOBART, Register.
mar 28 apr 4 11.

SHADE TREES.
Sugar Maples, and Elms,
(The Standard Shade Trees)
—ALSO—
Silver Leaved and Balsam Poplars
For Shore Setting.
All sizes and prices. Persons setting trees, will consult their own interest by calling on, or addressing
L. Ellms & Son,
South Scituate.
Central Street

LADIES CAN HAVE
A NEW HAT
Made from an Old
STRAW or CHIP,
—AT—
S. E. WELCH'S
Library Building, Scituate.

FOR SALE
IN SCITUATE.
Near the Rail Road Station. Consisting of about Sixteen Acres of good Land with Dwelling House and Stable thereon, being the premises formerly occupied by Frederick Curtis. For terms, etc., enquire of
GEORGE O. ALLEN of Scituate
or JAMES O. CURTIS of Medford.
March 19, 1883 tf

For Sale Cheap
Butcher's Cart
Inquire of
E. P. Welch,
SCITUATE.

Seeds, Groceries, &c.
I have in Stock a large and varied assortment of
Field and Garden Seeds,
Which were bought at very close prices. All in want of reliable Seeds are invited to call and inspect stock and compare prices.
Agricultural Implements of all kinds.
AGENT FOR THE
Arlington Seed Drill,
Admitted by leading market gardeners to be without an equal, as it sows all the different varieties of vegetable seeds with a certainty and rapidity impossible for any other Drill to do.
Bowker's Hill & Drill Phosphate
Selected Teas, Pure Coffee and Spices.
CANNED GOODS in Large Variety.
WHOLE, CRACKED and FINE OAT MEAL, GRANULATED MEAL, RYE MEAL, HECKER'S SELF RAISING BUCKWHEAT, BUCKWHEAT MEAL, ARLINGTON WHEAT MEAL, PEARL, SAMP and HOMINY.
Butter and Cheese
from best Vermont dairies. Choice grades of
MOLASSES, SYRUP AND MAPLE SYRUP
Best Grades of Flour.
Babbitt's, Am. Family, Mineral, Frank Siddall's and 5c. SOAPS.
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Grain, Feed, Cotton Seed Meal, &c.,
Constantly on hand.
C. H. NORTHEY, Greenbush.
All goods delivered promptly, free of expense.

Special Announcement!
A Car Load of the Famous
ROCKY BLUFF
FLOUR
Just received at storehouse and will be sold at
Only $7.00 a Barrel
This is a lower price than we have ever been able to name on Flour of this quality, and could not do so now except that the jobbers of this brand made large concession in order to recover some of the trade taken by the famous Star Mills Flour of which we have sold so much.
Having sold this brand for a dozen years we confidently recommend the ROCKY BLUFF and warrant perfect satisfaction and at present price believe it to be the best value in Flour to be obtained.
Remember we give 12 cents to customers taking Flour at store.
H. A. SEAVERNS & CO.
NO. SCITUATE.

HYLAND'S
Scituate Express
COMPANY.
For Scituate, North Scituate, Egypt and Greenbush.
OFFICES:
BOSTON, { 174 Washington St. / 15 Devonshire St.
D. J. Bates' Store, No. Scituate,
Herald Office, Scituate Harbor,
From 7 to 8 P. M.
Leave Office, Scituate, 7.40 A. M.
Leave Boston Office, 2 P. M.
Order Boxes at the store of Chubuck & Co. and the P. O., Scituate. 38

PAPER HANGINGS
GREAT BARGAINS!
A large stock of the latest Styles of Paper Hangings, Borders, Dados, Picture Mouldings, Refuge stock, selling for one-third less than other store in Boston.
T. F. SWAN,
No. 12 Cornhill - - Boston
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South Shore House
J. E. MERRITT, Proprietor.
Front Street, - - Scituate.
Permanent or Transient Board, by the Day or Week.
Livery, Boarding and Baiting Stable.
Depot carriages connect with every train. Beach and Pleasure Parties conveyed to any place desired at reasonable rates.

Pine Wood
FOR SALE.
Straight sapling Pine, in lots to suit.
E. P. WELCH & SON,
SCITUATE.

Choice Cigars
FOR SALE
At Scituate R. R. Station

Scituate Harbor Mill.
Grain & Feed
THE BEST OF
FLOUR.
Archibald's Extra
WYOMING PATENT PROCESS.
Turks Island and Cattle Salt.
J. E. O. PROUTY.
oct 3m

FOR SALE
LIGHT BRAHMA EGGS.
60 cents per Sitting,
—BY—
SAMUEL HYLAND
Near High St. School House,
No. Scituate.
26 2m

DR. S. R. ADAMS,
DENTIST.
The past eighteen years at 28 Temple Place has resulted
In a removal to
No. 3 Hamilton Place, Suit 4,
Opposite the Park Street Church,
BOSTON, MASS.
Feb 28 3m.

Field Seeds,
Garden Seeds,
FLOWER SEEDS,
Phosphate
AND
PLASTER,
Tools &c.
AT
The Variety Store,
NO. SCITUATE.

COW!
A young Jersey Cow for sale. She is now giving about four quarts of milk a day. Apply to
Chas. E. Bailey,
Jeweler and Sewing Machine Dealer,
NO. SCITUATE.